

U M 20 Jan 03

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLII] No 3 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY

THE ROBINSON COMPANY NAPANEE, STORE NEWS

"Begin right, and begin right away" is a good New Year's advice.

Now, we must prepare for Stock Taking Hence: **BARGAINS** every DEPARTMENT

MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR BARGAIN,

On Tuesday, January 6th, at 10 a. m.,

About 75 Victor Brand Fleece Lined 50c. Undershirts for 35c

Commencing at 10 a.m., on Tuesday, January 6th, we will clear out about six dozen Men's Fleece Lined Undershirts at 35c. These are the famous Victor Brand, our special heavy weight at 50c Underwear, but we have only the Shirts left, the Drawers being all out. Limit, two to each customer. On display in our Furnishing Window.

To clear at
25c. Yard.

A Clearing up Sale of Dress Goods

Thursday, January 8th, at 10 a.m.

To clear at
25c. Yard.

Various clearing up lots, full of interest to all who wear or buy Dress Materials. Wearing time is mostly to come, selling time, for us, is now. This latter fact brings the bargains, for we must all keep ahead of present wants, and our plans would be interfered with by these clearance lots. The lot consists of Colored Serges, Cheviots, Cashmeres, Plaids, Checks, Cloths, ranging from 39c to 75c a yard.

To clear at
25c. Yard.

SALE PRICE 25C. YARD.

We reserve the right during this sale to limit purchases to 12 yards.

To clear at
25c. Yard.

Bargains in Women's and Girls' Cloth Coats.

Only a few left, but here is the way we price them.

WOMEN.

Size 32 - Two Fawn Beaver Coats, lined throughout, hip length, \$7.50 for \$5.00 each; one Fawn Kersey, 42 inch length, Satin lined, \$18.00 for \$10.00.

Size 34 - One Fawn Ulster, \$24.50 for \$20.00; one Navy Blue Kersey, 42 inches, lined \$15.00 for \$10.00; one Olive Frieze Ulster, \$18.50 for \$10.00; one Black Beaver Ulster, \$17.50 for \$13.50; one Fawn Ulster, Satin lined, \$36.00 for \$25.00.

Sizes 36 and 38 - Black Ulster, \$22.50 for \$17.00; Fawn Beaver, hip length, \$7.50 for \$5.00; Black Kersey, \$15.00 for \$10.00; Black Kerses, Satin lined, 42 inches long, \$20.00 for \$15.00.

Size 40 - Fawn Beaver, 30 inches long, \$7.50 for \$5.00; Black Kersey, 42 inches long, \$15.00 for \$10.00.

GIRLS.

6 to 10 Year Sizes - One Blue Ulster, red trimmings \$5.00 for \$3.50; two Scotch Tweed long Coats, \$5.00 for \$4.00 each; Tweed long Coat, \$4.00 for \$3.00; Blue Kersey, 3 length, \$7.50 for \$5.00.

Small Furs Reduced.

Two Bokharan Capelines, were \$10.00 now \$7.50 each. One Black Martin \$6.00 for \$4.00. Two Alaska Sable Ruffs, were \$10.00, for \$8.00 each. One Sable Ruff \$18.00 for \$15.00. Two Columbia Sable Ruffs, were \$5.00, now \$4.00. Two Beaver Muffs, worth \$5.00 for \$2.50 each. Two Seal Muffs, worth \$10.00, for each. One Sable Ruff \$12.50 for \$9.00.

Reduced Prices in Women's and Men's Fur Coats.

We have just closed the most successful holiday fur trade business experience of the house. Consequently we are badly broken up in sizes in some. However all sizes from 32 to 42 are represented in some kind. Commencing Saturday Jan. 3rd, we will allow a liberal reduction on all FUR COATS now in stock. We consider that our prices are all based on the market price for Furs before the advance in skins, you will readily see that there is a clear saving for you in some 10 to 30 per cent. If you put your gift money into one of these fur coats you make an investment that will pay big dividends - COMFORT, WARMTH, STYLE and SATISFACTION.

**All Remnants Ready for Sale
Saturday, January 3rd 1903.**

**Men's Waterproof
Jackets for \$1.50.**

Size 34—One Fawn Ulster, \$24.50 for \$20.00; one Navy Blue Kersey, 42 inches, lined \$15.00 for \$10.00; one Olive Frieze Ulster, \$18.50 for \$10.00; one Black Beaver Ulster, \$17.50 for \$13.50; one Fawn Ulster, Satin lined, \$36.00 for \$25.00.
 Sizes 36 and 38—Black Ulster, \$22.50 for \$17.00; Fawn Beaver, hip length, \$7.50 for \$5.00; Black Kersey, \$15.00 for \$10.00; Black Kerseys, Satin lined, 42 inches long, \$20.00 for \$15.00.
 Size 40—Fawn Beaver, 30 inches long, \$7.50 for \$5.00; Black Kersey, 42 inches long, \$15.00 for \$10.00.

GIRLS.

6 to 10 Year Sizes—One Blue Ulster, red trimmings \$5.00 for \$3.50; two Scotch Tweed long Coats, \$5.00 for \$4.00 each; Tweed long Coat, \$4.00 for \$3.00; Blue Kersey, 7 length \$7.50 for \$5.00.

All Remnants Ready for Sale Saturday, January 3rd 1903.

(Main Aisle, West Store.)

We will give the New Year business a big send off by placing on sale Saturday morning all the remnants that have accumulated during the rush of the Holiday business. Early packing will of course be the best. We will group them as follows:

- Lot 1—All ends of Black Dress Goods from one to six yards each.
 - Lot 2—Short ends of Colored Dress Goods up to 6 yards each.
 - Lot 3—Bias Corners and Short Ends, Velvet and Silks.
 - Lot 4—Ends Dress Linings.
 - Lot 5—Ends of Jack & C Coats, including Beavers, Eiderdowns, Curls and Cheviots.
 - Lot 6—Ends Flannelette and Wrapperette, in lengths up to 10 yards.
 - Lot 7—Remnants of Table Linen, Towellings.
 - Lot 8—Various ends from the Staple Department, such as Sateens, Cretonnes, Demins, Flannels, Prints, Shirtings, Gingham, Etc.
 - Lot 9—All short lengths Carpet. (First Floor)
- All marked in plain figures at prices that will make them move quickly. Look them over and you may find just what you require.

Bargains in Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, and Ulster—we're cleaning house, and find a few of this sort, a few of that—all sizes in the lot, but not of each kind. The reductions are big; our salesmen say too big; what do you think. Below we give you a partial list of these, but have not room enough to enumerate them near all:

1 Boys' Beaver Overcoat, size 35.....	\$5.00	for \$4.00
1 Grey Tweed Boy's Overcoat, size 32.....	5.00	4.00
2	31.....	5.00 4.00
1	30.....	5.00 4.00
1	29.....	5.00 4.00
1 Men's Black Curl Overcoat, size 42.....	10.00	7.00
1	41.....	5.00 4.00
1	Beaver Overcoat, size 37.....	10.00 7.50
1 Men's Grey Tweed Overcoat, size 40.....	9.00	6.00
1	38.....	7.50 5.00
1 Men's Coronation Tweed Overcoat, size 39.....	12.75	10.00
1	40.....	12.75 10.00

Reduced Prices in Women's and Men's Fur Coats.

We have just closed the most successful holiday fur trade business experience of the house. Consequently we are badly broken up in sizes in some. However all sizes from 32 to 42 are represented in some kind. Commencing Saturday Jan. 3rd, we will allow a liberal reduction on all FUR COATS now in stock. We consider that our prices are all based on the market price for Furs before the advance in skins, you will readily see that there is a clear saving for you in some 25 to 30 per cent. If you put your gift money into one of these fur coats you make an investment that will pay big dividends—COMFORT, WARMTH, STYLE and SATISFACTION.

Men's Waterproof Jackets for \$1.50.

We have just received from the Manufacturer, another case of those Waterproof Jackets, that are so handy and warm for doing chores around the house. Waterproof and windproof and very strong to wear. Our special price \$1.50 each.

More Linen Handkerchiefs for the Men.

A new lot, of those famous Linen Handkerchiefs for men which we import from the Old Land, has just reached us. They are as usual the best values in the market and thoroughly guaranteed. We also have some extra values in the cheaper line 5 cents each or 6 for 25 cents.

Men's Suits.

1 Man's Worsted Suits Fancy Patterns, size 38.....	\$17.50	for \$15.00
2 Men's Worsted Suits, sizes 38 and 42.....	15.00	10.00
1 Man's	39.....	12.50 9.00
3 Men's	36, 39, 40.....	12.50 10.00
2 Men's	36, 40.....	12.00 10.00
3 Men's	37, 38, 39.....	10.00 7.50
1 Man's Tweed Suit, size 36.....	10.00	7.50
1 Man's	36.....	9.00 6.00
2 Men's	38, 39.....	9.00 7.50
2 Men's	36, 39.....	8.50 6.00
3 Men's	38, 42, 44.....	7.50 6.00
8 Men's	1, 39, 3, 40, 3, 42, 1, 41.....	7.50 5.00
2 Men's	42, 41.....	6.50 5.00
1 Man's	37.....	5.00 4.00
1 Man's	38.....	5.00 3.00
4 Men's	37, 38, 39, 40.....	4.50 3.50
1 Man's	40.....	3.25 3.00

To the Electors of County Council Division No. 5, Napanee and Richmond.

GENTLEMEN—

Having been nominated for the above division, I beg to solicit your votes and influence in my behalf, assuring you that the best interests of the county will be my constant study if elected. Wishing you all a prosperous and happy New Year.

I am, yours truly,

ALLAN OLIVER.

To the Electors of County Council Division No 5, of the County of Lennox and Addington.

GENTLEMEN—

Having received the nomination as one of the Councillors of above Division (Napanee and Richmond) I beg to present myself as candidate for your suffrage, etc., and respectfully solicit your vote and influence on my behalf, at the coming election, to be held on Monday, January 5th, 1903.

Respectfully yours,

J. W. HALL.

Dated at Napanee this 23rd day of December, 1902 2b

Remember that we are sole agents for Regina Precision Watches the best time piece in the market to-day, bar none. They are manufactured specially for us. Our customers say "Just as good as you recommended Mr. Chinnick."

F. CHINNICK'S Jewelry Store.

To the Electors of County Council division No. 3, Ernestown, Bath and Amherst Island.

GENTLEMEN—

I have again been nominated as County Councillor for the above division, and respectfully solicit your votes and influence, assuring you of my best endeavors to promote the interests of the county in the future as in the past, if elected.

I am, yours truly,

M. N. EMPEY.

To the Electors of Napanee.

Having accepted the nomination for the year 1903, I hereby solicit your Votes and Influence in my behalf,

Yours truly,

J. P. VROOMAN.

To the Electors of Napanee.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

I have been nominated as Councillor for the year 1903, and beg to solicit your votes and influence. Wishing you all a very Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am

Yours truly,

WM. NORMILE.

In our next issue will appear the December Honor Roll for the Model School.

To the Electors of Centre Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

Having been nominated as a candidate for School Trustee in Centre Ward, I solicit your Vote and Influence. I have a deep interest in the welfare of our schools, and should you see fit to elect me, I shall do all in my power to maintain their efficiency.

Yours truly,

T. W. SIMPSON.

To the Electors of Ernestown Division.

After careful consideration I have concluded that I could not except the position of County Councillor, even if elected. Although my name will appear upon the ballot I would respectfully ask my friends not to vote for me.

Yours faithfully,

BYRON DERBYSHIRE.

To the Electors of the Town of Napanee.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

I have consented to become a candidate for the office of Alderman for 1903. If my course when a member of the council and as a citizen has merited your approval I shall be pleased to have your support. Wishing you all a Prosperous New Year,

Your obedient servant,

A. ALEXANDER.

Napanee, January 1st, 1903.

Municipal Elections 1903

—o—

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.

—o—

Take notice that Dr. J. P. Vrooman candidate for the office of Mayor of Napanee at this election, is a High School Trustee appointed by County Council by-law under the High School Act (R.S.O. 293, sec 3 "2") "shall hold office until successor has been appointed" and one of the persons expressly disqualified the Municipal Act (sec 80) is therefore qualified, and take notice that all given for him will be thrown away.

G. F. RUTTAN.

Dated this 29th day of Dec 1902

—o—

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—I am myself as a candidate for election for office of Mayor for the year 1903 past records will tell you what I shall endeavor to do in the future, if elected. ing you all for your Vote and Influence wishing you all the Compliments of the Season, I am

Your obedient servant,

G. F. RUTTAN.

Dec. 29th, 1902.

The Province will end the year \$1,384,000 in the bank.

The New Canadian Government at Lady Laurier, which sailed from G on the 23rd instant for Halifax, had back on account of rough weather.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, JANUARY 2nd, 1903.

Now, we must prepare
or Stock Taking,
hence: **BARGAINS** in
every DEPARTMENT.

GAIN,

irts for 35c.

Lined Undershirts at 35c each
ft, the Drawers bei g all sold.

**Is To clear at
25c. Yard.**

s mostly to come,
sent wants, and our
evioys, Cashmeres,

**ases To clear at
25c. Yard.**

d.
\$7.50 each. One Black Martin Ruff
e \$10.00, for \$8.00 each. One Alaska
b/e Ruffa, were \$5.00, now \$4.00 each.
Two Seal Muffs, worth \$10.00, for \$5.00

Women's and

l holiday fur trade business in the
badly broken up in sizes in some lines.
some kind. Commencing Saturday,
FUR COATS now in stock. When you
ket price for Furs before the recent
s a clear saving for you in some lines of
to one of these fur coats you make an
RT, WARMTH, STYLE and SATIS-

TAMWORTH

Christmas festivities are over once more
and our village has settled down to quiet
again. The several Christmas Trees were
well attended and good programmes were
presented making them a success both in
the way of enjoyment and finances.

Mr. A. M. Bell former teacher in this
school is spending a few days here. He is
warmly welcomed by his pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Fuller are spending
the holidays with friends in Montreal.

Miss Lena Humphrey who has been ill
for some time is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Busby, of Sudbury,
and Mr. and Mrs. Little, of Tweed, spent
Christmas with Mr. James Busby.

Mr. Tom Harkness, of Kingston, is re-
newing old acquaintances here.

The Misses Henry, of Montreal, are
home for their holidays.

Miss Aggie Fleming, of the Albert
College, Belleville, spent Christmas with
her parents.

The annual meeting of the School Board
was held in the school house on Wednesday
morning. The usual business for the year
being presented was found to be correct.

Trustees for the ensuing year C. Shields,
H. E. Thornton and C. G. Coxall. No
assistant teacher has been engaged as yet.

Mrs. John Kennedy has purchased the
property of Mr. Bruce Richardson and will
remove there about the first of April.

DENBIGH.

Rev. P. Besig and family have as yet
not returned from their, rather prolonged
visit to New York. His return for Christ-
mas was confidently expected, and as he
has as yet not arrived, it is feared that the
state of Mrs. Besig's health has made it
necessary to remain. Owing to his absence
there was no Christmas Tree or other
entertainment in the Lutheran Church on
Christmas Eve.

The holidays passed off unusually quiet,
though both the weather and the sleighing
was all that could be desired.

Dr. W. A. Graham who had only just
returned after an absence of a couple of
months, has been called to Ottawa where
his father is reported to be seriously ill.

John Connors who after several years
absence in Manitoba has returned to spend
the winter with his father, Mr. Robert
Connors, has suddenly been taken ill.

In the adjoining township Matawatchan
Diphtheria has broken out. One death
and several severe cases of sickness are
reported, and four premises have been
quarantined by order of the Board of
Health.

Albert Crabtree and Mrs. Crabtree, of
Thomashurst, are spending a week visiting
relatives and friends in this vicinity.

George Fritsch, of Renfrew, is enjoying
a good visit with his parents and numerous
friends here.

Mrs. E. Marquardt is making a holiday
visit to friends and relatives in Tyendau-
ga.

Miss Maggie Greer, of Philadelphia, is
taking a few weeks rest from her arduous
duties of Hospital nurse and is staying with
her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Greer.

The Gartshon Foundry Co owners of
the lately opened Plumbago Mine are build-
ing a road from their mine to the Addin-
ton road in order to shorten the distance
and improve the track for forwarding their
output to Kaladar Station for shipment to
Hamilton. They are well satisfied with
the results of their operation during the
last couple of weeks.

STRATHCONA.

Archie Pybus who has been ill so long
with typhoid fever was on Tuesday taken

**LUMBER,
LATH,
SHINGLES,**

and all kinds of Sash Fac-
tory Goods. Also Mill
Wood, Salt, Star Portland
Cement, and COAL for
domestic and manufactur-
ing purposes. I

The Rathbun Co.
R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

**A Few Short
Weeks**

In the few short weeks of Xmas buying quality
is criticized more carefully than usual, you'll agree
to that. If the time ever was when quality cut
more figure than price it is just now. It will pay
you, and extremely well, to call on us when you want high grade
goods. We carry only the best stocks. Try us for

Seeded Raisins, Cleaned Currants J. F. Smith.
Citron, Orange, Lemon Peels, etc.

Municipal Nominations.

The municipal nominations which took
place in the town hall on Monday evening
from 7.30 to 8.30 p.m., was a rather tame
affair, compared with that of former years.
For the office of Mayor there were three
nominations, and for councillor there were
no fewer than fifteen. W. J. Normile re-
ceived two nominations for councillor.
For school trustees there will be a contest
in Centre ward only, between H. M.
Deroche and Dr. T. W. Simpson. Wm.
Templeton was elected school trustee for
East Ward by acclamation, as was also
Mr. A. S. Ashley for West Ward. The
following are the nominations:

FOR MAYOR.

G. F. Rutlan—Proposed by Wm. Tem-
pleton, seconded by W. T. Waller.
W. S. Hersey—Proposed by A. E.
Paul, seconded by J. S. Hulett.
Dr. J. P. Vrooman—Proposed by J.
Bennett, seconded by E. J. Pollard.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

John Lowry—Proposed by E. S. Lapum,
seconded by S. W. Pringle.
E. S. Lapum—Proposed by S. W.
Pringle, seconded by Frank Bowen.
Geo. A. Cliffe—Proposed by Jas. Walters,
seconded by John T. Grange.
John Care—Proposed by Thos. Mur-
doch, seconded by J. J. Minchinton.
F. E. Vanliven—Proposed by M. S.
Madole, seconded by John Pollard.
W. T. Waller—Proposed by A. Alexan-
der, seconded by E. J. Pollard.
M. S. Madole—Proposed by A. Alexan-
der, seconded by W. G. Baughan.
Chas. A. Graham—Proposed by G. F.
Rutlan, seconded by John Lowry.
A. Alexander—Proposed by W. T.
Waller, seconded by J. S. Hulett.
Herman Meng—Proposed by A. E. Paul,
seconded by E. R. McCabe.
G. H. Williams—Proposed by W. S.
Hersey, seconded by E. J. Pollard.

BATH.

Reeve—Geo. A. Wartman (acclamation).
Councillors—Silas F. Burley, Isaac
Coglin, Jas. Graham, Nicholas H. Peterson
and James Smiley.
Trustees—R. Mott, W. H. Hall, E. W.
Torliff.

BERNETT-WN.

Reeve—Thomas Clyde and Levi L.
Gallagher.
Councillors—(Acclamation) I. F. Ay-
sworth, J. E. Fisher, J. E. Dwyer, Stewart
Paul.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURG.

Reeve—John C. Creighton (acclamation).
Councillors—Samuel Asselstine, George
Ham, Ephraim Fitchett, Thomas Mellow,
Michael Wagar.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURG.

Reeve—J. C. Caracallen, John W. Ham-
bly.
Councillors—John Bell, Frank Sagar,
Bowen Perry, Jos. Hoke, E. O. McCabe,
Fred. A. Perry, Wm. B. Pringle, M. A.
Sidd.

NEWBOLD.

Reeve—Wm. Sutton.
Councillors—E. W. Stickney, George B.
Thompson, J. H. Wood, John Dunn.

CAMDEN.

Reeve—Wm. M. Paul.
Councillors—Jos. Teskey, John A. Free-
man, Cyrus Edgar, Wesley M. Gill.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Reeve—Jas. Hanton.
Councillors—John B. Allison, E. J.
Gallagher, John Humphrey, Thos. Huff.

For Coughs and Colds.

Howard's Emulsion of Pure Norwegian
Cod Liver Oil with Acidulated Glycerine
cures coughs and colds, whether recent
or chronic. It is a flesh producer. Pre-
pared at

The Medical Hall,

Women's and

holiday fur trade business in the
idly broken up in sizes in some lines.
some kind. Commencing Saturday,
JR COATS now in stock. When you
et price for Fur before the recent
a clear saving for you in some lines of
one of these fur coats you make an
T. WARMTH, STYLE and SATIS-

acturer, another case of those Men's
arm for doing chores around the barn.
Our special price \$1.50 each.

Archbishops

iefs for men which we import direct
as usual the best values in the market
extra values in the cheaper lines at

38.....	\$17 50	for \$15 00
.....	15 00	10 00
.....	12 50	9 00
.....	12 50	10 00
.....	12 00	10 00
.....	10 00	7 50
.....	9 30	6 00
.....	9 00	7 50
.....	8 50	6 00
.....	7 50	6 00
.....	7 50	5 00
.....	6 50	5 00
.....	5 00	4 00
.....	5 00	3 00
.....	4 50	3 50
.....	3 25	3 00

Municipal Elections 1903.

THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWN
OF NAPANEE.

te notice that Dr. J. P. Vrooman, a
date for the office of Mayor of Napanee
this election, is a High School Trustee
nted by County Council by-law, and
the High School Act (R.S.O. chap.
ec 3 "2") "shall hold office until his
ssor has been appointed" and being
f the persons expressly disqualified by
unicipal Act (sec 80) is therefore dis-
ed, and take notice that all votes
for him will be thrown away.

G. F. RUTTAN,

I this 29th day of Dec 1902

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

IE ELECTORS OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE
lies and Gentlemen,—I am offering
lf as a candidate for election to the
of Mayor for the year 1903. My
recor's will tell you what I shall en-
or to do in the future, if elected. Ask-
ou all for your Vcte and Influence, and
ng you all the Compliments of the
n, I am

Your obedient servant,

G. F. RUTTAN.

29th, 1902.

Province will end the year with
\$4,000 in the bank.

New Canadian Government steamer
Laurier, which sailed from Glasgow
e 23rd instant for Halifax, had to put
on account of rough weather.

Mrs. E. Marguardt is making a holiday
visit to friends and relatives in Tyendana-
ga.

Miss Maggie Greer, of Philadelphia, is
taking a few weeks' rest from her arduous
duties of Hospital nurse and is staying with
her parents Mr and Mrs. Wm. Greer.

The Gartshon Foundry Co. owners of
the lately opened Plumbago Mine are build-
ing a road from their mine to the Addition
road in order to shorten the distance and
improve the track for forwarding their
output to Kaladar Station for shipment to
Hamilton. They are well satisfied with
the results of their operation during the
last couple of weeks.

STRATHCONA.

Archie Pybus who has been ill so long
with typhoid fever was on Tuesday taken to
Kingston hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Geo. Rook is, we are glad to know
improving. She had a severe fall some
time ago sustaining serious injuries, from
which she is just beginning to recover.

S. Fox has several sick children. Scar-
let fever we are informed. Mrs. Fox is also
in poor health.

Mr. Darlington is very low with con-
sumption.

Christmas was seemingly enjoyed by all
in this place. The Sunday Schools each
gave their entertainments during Christ-
mas week. The methodist was well attend-
ed everyone well pleased. St. Jude's
annual S. S. Concert came off Saturday
evening last, the children all doing their
part to perfection, not one blundered or
failed. Two dramas were presented beside
a drill, by adute "Curing the Borrowers"
was a comic farce that brought down the
house. Turn him out, being a drama of
considerable length but ended satisfactory
as all romances do. The entertainment
was pronounced by everyone as first-class
in every way.

On the 24th of December two marriages
were solemnized in this village. Miss
Maggie Howell and Gilbert Storms were
married at the residence of the bride's
father by Rev. Mr. Moore, Methodist
minister. Miss Kachel Connors and
Fred Sexsmith were married in St. Jude's
Church by the rector Rev. Mr. Dowdell.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Clement, of Deseronto,
spent Sunday at W. Lasber's.

Mr. and Mrs. Asseltine at Mr. Richard's.
The children of St. Jude's presented Mr.
Anderson with a beautiful chair. He has
always taken charge of the decorations for
their entertainments. This year the hall
was very prettily decorated. Mr. Richards
the superintendent is worthy of a great
deal of praise for his kindness to the
children and his training and teaching.

Miss L. Caton has resigned as teacher
here to attend Normal. The pupils pre-
sented her with an address and a watch
chain. Miss McKim is her successor.

W. Wilson was again elected trustee.

Miss V. Madden entertained a few
friends Wednesday evening.

Genuine Cash, for the signature
of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Ladies' Lorgnettes and Gents' Chains a
beautiful selection from new designs with
reliable guarantees.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

To the Electors of the Town
of Napanee.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN,

Having been solicited by a large number
of ratepayers to enter the field for Coun-
cillor I have accepted the nomination, and
solicit your vote and influence. I am well
acquainted with municipal matters, having
served in the County Council and also as
Reeve of North Fredericksburgh, and feel
capable of looking after the interests of the
ratepayers. Wishing you all the Com-
pliments of the season, I am

Your obedient servant,

HERMAN MENG.

Lowry—Proposed by E. S. Lapum,
seconded by S. W. Pringle.

E. S. Lapum—Proposed by S. W.
Pringle, seconded by Frank Bowen.

Geo. A. Cliffe—Proposed by Jas. Walters,
seconded by John T. Grange.

John Carson—Proposed by Thos. Mur-
doch, seconded by J. J. Minchinton.

F. E. Vanluven—Proposed by M. S.
Madole, seconded by John Pollard.

W. T. Waller—Proposed by A. Alexan-
der, seconded by E. J. Polard.

M. S. Madole—Proposed by A. Alexan-
der, seconded by W. G. Baughan.

Chas. A. Graham—Proposed by G. F.
Ruttan, seconded by John Lowry.

A. Alexander—Proposed by W. T.
Waller, seconded by J. S. Hulett.

Herman Meng—Proposed by A. E. Paul,
seconded by E. R. McCabe.

G. H. Williams—Proposed by W. S.
Herrington, seconded by E. J. Polard.

W. J. Normile—Proposed by W. G.
Wilson, seconded by D. C. McNaughton.

D. B. Wilson—Proposed by H. Meng,
seconded by J. S. Hulett.

G. H. Cowan—Proposed by U. M. Wil-
son, seconded by E. S. Lapum.

Dr. E. Meng—Proposed by Chas.
Stevens, seconded by Peter W. Dafoe.

RESIGNED.

The following gentlemen have resigned
the nomination for municipal honors:

For Mayor—W. S. Herrington

For Councillor—Geo. A. Cliffe, F. E.

Vanluven, Chas. A. Graham, David B.

Wilson, Dr. E. Meng.

After the nomination meeting was de-
clared into a public meeting for the pur-
pose of giving the 1902 councillors a chance
to enlighten the ratepayers as to their
actions at the council board during the
past year, and also to give the other
nominees a chance of declaring themselves.
It is probably unnecessary for us to state
that Mr. John T. Grange was unanimously
elected chairman of this meeting, as it is
generally admitted that the honorable
position rightfully belongs to him by
virtue of possession, he having filled the
position with perfect satisfaction for a
good many years past. Mr. Grange made
a few remarks and then called upon the
following speakers, who delivered short
speeches: H. M. Deroche, Dr. Simpson,
S. Gibson, R. W. Paul (who is seeking
county council honors in the Napanee
district), G. F. Ruttan, W. S. Herrington,
John Carson M. S. Madole, E. S. Lapum,
W. T. Waller, G. H. Williams, D. B.
Wilson, Herman Meng and John Lowry.

TOWNSHIP NOMINATIONS.

RICHMOND.

The Richmond township council for
1903 were all elected by acclamation, and
are as follows.

Reeve—Wm. Paul.
Councillors—Manly Jones, Alfred
McCutcheon, Chas. Anderson and Z. A.
Grooms.

SHEFFIELD.

Reeve—J. A. Wagar and Adam Gil-
mour.

Councillors—Geo. Black, A. Matthews,
B. G'Neill, J. Scanlin, Michael York,
Joseph Huffman, J. A. Shire and Samson
King.

Councillors—E. W. Stickney, George B.
Thompson, J. H. Wood, John Dunn.

CAMDEN.

Reeve—Wm. M. Paul.
Councillors—Jog. Teskey, John A. Free-
man, Cyrus Edgar, Wesley M. Gill.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Reeve—Jas. Hanlon.
Councillors—John B. Allison, Ed.
Gallagher, John Humphrey, Thos. Huff.

For Coughs and Colds.

Howard's Emulsion of Pure Norwegian
Cod Liver Oil with Acidulated Glycogene
cures coughs and colds, whether recent
or chronic. It is a flesh producer. Pre-
pared at

The Medical Hall,

FRED L. HOOPER.

Miss Maggie Howell and Mr. Gilbert
Storms, of Strathcona, were united in
marriage on the 24th of December. The
ceremony was performed at the home of
the bride's father in the presence of a few
relatives and friends. They took the four
o'clock train for Napanee where they spent
Christmas at Mr. Thomas Smith's Centre
Street.

40 Gems, 10 Cents—Dr. Agnew's
Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from
torpor of the liver. Easy and quick, banish
Sick Headache, purify the blood, and erad-
icate all impurities from the system. The
demand is big. The Pills are little, easy
to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 in a
vial, 10 cents.—141

Early on Monday morning Sister
Seronica, after over two weeks' illness from
typhoid pneumonia, sank into eternal rest
aged thirty-six years. She was taken ill
at Belleville, where she was engaged teach-
ing. She was a graduate of Kingston and
Toronto business colleges, and was an
expert stenographer. Deceased, known to
the world as Miss Maud Dennee, was a
daughter of John R. Dennee, South
Fredericksburg, and a niece of John
O'Donnell, of the Inland Revenue office.
She entered the House of Providence about
ten years ago—Kingston Whig

Picton Business College

Picton, Ont.

Will open after Christmas in the Gilbert
Block, Main street.

Thorough and complete courses in Book-
keeping, Shorthand and Type writing,
under the direction of specialists of wide
experience in teaching and actual practice.

Splendid equipment, satisfactory courses
guaranteed. For further information
address

J. G. OSBORNE, Principals.
J. R. SAYERS,
Picton, Ont.

New Year's Greetings.

Thanking the people of Napanee and sur-
rounding district, for their very liberal patronage
with us during our six month's business among
you, and hoping you will continue to patronize
us in the future,

We wish you all a very Happy New Year.

THE PEOPLE'S FAIR.

McINTOSH BROS.,

W. A. GARRETT,
Manager.

SPIRIT OF DEPRECIATION

Policy Which Is Almost Everywhere in Vogue.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Two, by William Kelly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Proverbs xx, 14, "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer, but when he is gone his way then he boasteth."

Do you see that Jerusalem gentleman wending his way in and out among the crowded booths and stores? Do you see him stop and pretend to be examining some article as though he were making up his mind whether or not to buy? He is, in truth, stopping to hear a conversation which is taking place between an old Hebrew merchant and a young man who has just arrived, perhaps from the far east, with camels laden with a large assortment of expensive shawls. "Well," says the young man to the old merchant, "how much will you give? I have put every cent into this enterprise. I must sell those shawls right away. My creditors are beginning to crowd me hard. My men want their pay right away. Those shawls are the best I could get in the east. They cost me \$20,000 cash. I have come a long distance with them, and you certainly ought to give me enough to meet my expenses." The old man shrugged his shoulders. He says: "My young friend, I do not care what those shawls are worth to you, they are utterly valueless to me. I do not want them at any price. The moths have got into some of them. For my purposes they are ruined. Besides that, there are all out of style. They would be a perfect drug upon the market. I wish you would leave the shop. I have a lot of business to attend to, and I have no time to waste."

The young inexperienced seller bites his lip until the blood almost comes. Then he thinks of his wife and little babies. He feels he is staring ruin in the face. He knows he must make a sale right away, else he will become a bankrupt. He again says, "Can't you give me anything for these shawls?" The old merchant at first says nothing. Then he answers: "Well, young man, you seem to be in hard luck. I will give you \$10,000 if you want me to take the damaged goods off your hands." The tears began to start from the young man's eyes. He is too brave to show them. He goes to the corner of the street and stands there for awhile to think. While he is there the old merchant's eyes sharply follow him. Then the young man comes back at last and says, "I guess I will take your offer. That means I must lose all the money I ever made in my life. That means I will not only throw away six months' hard work, but that now I am utterly ruined. Here is a receipt for the money. Give me the money and let me go to my tent and tell my wife we are both ruined." Hardly has the young man left when King Solomon, for he is the listener, sees the old Hebrew merchant begin to rub together his hands in gloe. A broad, sardonic smile overspreads his merciless face.

THE MEANING OF SOLOMON.

While this conversation takes place between the successful old merchant and his partner, nothink, I

systematic depreciation. I tell you candidly and earnestly that chronic fault finding has the same effect in a factory or a store as the cold, dark, drizzling days of November have upon the floral world, while words of kindness and appreciation have the same inspiration upon the flagging energies of the employes as the inspiring strains of the regimental bands had upon the despairing spirits of the French soldiers when they were scaling the Alps for their great Italian victories. During the last days of that awful ascent, when the French cannon had to be dragged up by the ropes held in the soldiers' bleeding hands, Napoleon Bonaparte commanded his musicians to keep on playing the most inspiring patriotic airs. So the employers' words of commendation sound in the ears of the worker like the notes of sweetest and most inspiring music, which will make the employes sometimes even doubt their energies to merit the appreciation which their employers have expressed.

THE SPIRIT OF DEPRECIATION.

It is to say as few pleasant things as possible, to pay as little as we can to those who are in our employ and then to spend the rest of our time in boasting how much we have been able to get for little or for practically nothing.

Depressing depreciation is annually driving thousands and hundreds of thousands of poor men women and children into a life of crime and into a quickstep march to a premature grave. The public is guilty of complicity in the evil. It not only encourages the employer in his inadequate remuneration of his employes, but it incites it. Everywhere the universal cry is, "Give us something cheap, cheap, cheap," and the heads of the large factories and stores are daily trying to meet this demand, and to meet it the salaries of employes must be cut down. By the laws of social economics some people must be, figuratively, shoved to the wall. It is not the head of the great dry goods emporium who, as a rule, has to suffer. Oh, no. He will get his percentage of profit no matter what comes. But it is the mechanic at the bench, it is the poor female clerk who receives a salary less than she can live on. It is the poor sewing girl who has to work all night. It is not, as a rule, the capitalist who has to be crushed and squeezed by the great crowds which swarm around the "bargain counters" on a Monday morning. It is the small wage earner whose heart and life are being trampled under the feet of men and women who are scouring the stores to find goods which they can purchase at little above, or even less than, cost. It is the poor girl and the young man who on account of the awful struggle for a livelihood, which is daily becoming harder, are throwing themselves into the outstretched arms of temptation, and who are becoming more and more reconciled to lift their thin, pale lips for the polluted, poisonous, cancerous kiss of sin.

Depreciation, when it is unjust, is hypocrisy, and it is in a large measure, responsible for the depressed conditions of spiritual life in the church as well as in the home and

LIFE OF AN APPLE WOMAN.

For Forty-two Years She Reared the Waifs of the Street.

In his "Investment of Influence" Dr. Hillis tells the story of a London apple woman.

Her life lay among the poorest of the poor. Her only means of living was the peddling of fruit from a basket. She was a daughter of the gutter, the offspring of the London tenement, than which place there is no more sunless or degrading place in the world. Cold and the poverty that means frequent hunger and sometimes eventual despair were the condition of her life. But an English author searched out her career, and, as Dr. Hillis remarks, "her story makes the story of kings and queens contemptible."

For forty-two years this poor woman had dedicated herself to the rearing of those waifs of the street who have no knowledge of father or mother, and who are blown hither and thither, perhaps to life-long imprisonment, perhaps to suicide, certainly to starvation and crime.

In her back room, in the cellar of one of the most lawless tenements, she had an ash-box, which was continually in use either as a cradle or as a bed. There a chance visitor might at any time have found one, two, or three wee orphans, whose lot was even harder than her own.

During those long years this woman reared some twenty orphans with as much solicitude as if she had been their mother. She gave them home and bed and food and education.

Her maternal instinct, beautiful as the Madonna's own, and large as womanhood itself, gave to these forsaken little waifs more than she herself knew. She felt that there was another and a purer world beyond the fighting and the filth, the hunger and the crime to which she had become accustomed, and from which she could never hope to escape; and with this feeling she taught them to look for better things, both here and hereafter. She enabled them to attend school, saw that they acquired some knowledge of useful trades, and finally when, one after another, they grew to a more self-dependent age, she helped them off to Canada, and to the United States and to Australia, that they might begin life for themselves.

The life history of this poor London apple woman is an exotic blossom of the slums. With her misshapen face but exquisite smile, with her disfigured body but beautiful soul, she seemed as she lay on her deathbed like one over whom God's love-liest angels bent.

She has gone to her reward, but her example of devotion remains a living essence of good in the midst of evil. It ennobles poverty. It dignifies opportunity. It illustrates Christ.

PROGRESS OF P. E. I.

Census Returns Show How the Island Holds Its Place.

The Census Department has issued a bulletin concerning agriculture in Prince Edward Island. The bulletin contains eight tables enumerating farm and lot holdings, farms and farm lots, fruits, grains, hay, roots, live stock, annual products and values. In all the tables the returns have been compiled to show the statistics of (1) five acres and over as farms, and (2) areas under five acres as lots, together with the total of both classes.

The numbers of acres in orchards at present total 3,199, or an increase of 64 acres since the last census. The yield of apples and plums is three times, and cherries four

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

STORING AND FEEDING ROOTS

For cattle and sheep it is bet to feed turnips in early winter, a save mangels until later, as the later are better keepers and are disposed by many to improve in feeding value as the season advances. writes Mr. John Campbell. But cows giving milk it is well to mix the mangels all the time, turnips are apt to flavor the milk. However, some claim that feed immediately after the milking helps prevents any distasteful result. Sixty to 90 pounds of turnips can be profitably fed each day to a fattening bullock. The majority of farmers feed all roots whole mature cattle, but pulp them calves and yearlings, and frequently mix the ground roots with chaff, cut hay.

For sheep, we prefer feeding roots cut to finger-size by an implement named a stripper. Even by the power it cuts a bushel a minute. Sheep and especially lambs in fall, appear to greatly relish turnips, so prepared, and nothing else will give such growth in lambs as that succulent feed. Towards spring, when the ewes lamb, we feed pulped mangels freely, mixed with bran and ground oats, to promote the flow of milk. When a month or so the youngsters will eat heartily with the mothers.

GOOD FEED FOR BACON HOGS

For growing the bacon hog in winter, the mangel has become a staple article of feed. In fact, it is out the roots, the industry would languish, so far as the winter months are concerned. The majority of pig feeders practice the pulping mangels, and mixing in wheat meal they use, and storing for a time in a box. The mass warms up, the meal is softened, and seemingly, the nutrient is more easily assimilated by the animal system. The quantity of meal used is in accordance with the age and time they are to be marketed. It is surprising how cheaply pigs so fed can be carried in winter, and what profitable returns for labor are secured.

It is true that roots are probably the most expensive of all crops grown on the ordinary farm. Counting half the value of the manure applied as taken up by the crop, and adding thereto the cost of labor and rent for land, we find all to make cost of \$25 to \$30 per acre. Then a thousand bushels at 8 cents per bushel make \$80, leaving a profit per acre of \$50 to \$55. The immensely improved condition of land is a very important factor in the summing up.

THE STORING OF ROOTS.

That is practically done altogether now, in basements of stock barns. The foundation stone or cement walls, 8 to 10 feet high, provide stabling and cellar for roots. Later on a 100 to 200-acre farm will hold 5,000 to 8,000 bushels. Generally they are built on sloping ground, with a fall of three or more feet to the hundred, preferably leveling the ground for the floor will give sufficient earth to place rear of building to form a bank against the back wall, inside which the root cellar is invariably placed, so that it is thereby made frost-proof. At the same time bank forms an approach for driving to the main floor of barn over

comes back at last and says: "I gave I will take your offer. That means I must lose all the money I ever made in my life. That means I will not only throw away six months' hard work, but that now I am utterly ruined. Here is a receipt for the money. Give me the money and let me go to my tent and tell my wife we are both ruined." Hardly has the young man left when King Solomon, for he is the listener, sees the old Hebrew merchant begin to rub together his hands in glee. A broad, sardonic smile overspreads his merciless face.

THE MEANING OF SOLOMON.

While this conversation takes place between the beautiful old merchant and his partner, nothink. I can see a troubled look come over the face of the disguised king who is standing near by. Methinks I can hear him soliloquize: "How contemptible and despicable is this wholesale system of swindling and deception! How deceitful and damning it was for that old merchant to despoil that young merchant. I must embody among my proverbs for the benefit of all my people a warning against this almost universal and sinful habit." That night, while the great king is sitting alone in his palace study, he takes up his pen and adds another sparkling gem to his casket of scintillating jewels of wisdom. I would interpret the lesson of this text not only in the merchant's parlance, but also in reference to the wicked depreciations of every walk in life, no matter where the sinful practice may be found.

Now, my friends, as far as I can understand our social life, the greatest need of the world to-day is not for a few more gigantic factories to run night and day for the manufacturing of scalping knives and swords and daggers and iron tipped clubs or for great kilns, where brickbats can be hardened out of dirty clay to throw at our brothers. The great need of the world is not for a few microscopes and X ray lenses for magnifying and exposing our brother's faults and reminding him of his own imperfections. But the greatest need of the world is for at least 500,000,000 homes to be turned into Christlike pharmaceutical establishments. In those homes every father and mother, brother and sister, ought to be busy all the time trying to compound old fashioned, invigorating allopathic doses of gospel encouragement. They should be quick to recognize and praise one another's good points as well as their faults. They should encourage each other with words of inspiring good cheer as well as caution them with words of trenchant warning against the quicksands and the hidden snares of life.

Discouraging depreciation is often found in the dealings of employers with their employes. Many men and women who are at the head of large establishments do not like to commend their employes. They say if you praise a clerk even a little that clerk will get too good an opinion of himself and will ask for an increase of salary. Or, if you praise an employe, some rival firm will hear of the commendation and come and steal your man away. Thus some men never speak kindly to those who are in their employ. They chronically and systematically growl and find fault with everybody and everything. Their doctrine that when an employe is afraid of losing his position he will work harder and more faithfully than if the head of the firm commended him for everything he did well.

Now, such a course as that is not honest or just. The Bible distinctly says that every laborer is worthy of his hire. If a man is paid what he ought to be paid for doing his work, there is no need to fear that he will not do as good work with a few words of commendation as with the depressing effects of unjust and

depreciation, when it is unjust, is hypocrisy, and it is in a large measure responsible for the depressed conditions of spiritual life in the church as well as in the home and the store. Some people seem to think that the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ has nothing to do with the weekday. They act as if they had a right to leave their piety at home on a Monday morning, as they would put on or off their Sunday clothes. But I want to tell you that Christ's teachings are utterly at variance with such hypocritical nonsense. If a man is not a Christian during the weekday, he is not a Christian on Sunday. If a woman is not a Christian in her dealings with her groceryman and butcher, her baker and servant girl and on her shopping expeditions, she is not a Christian when she goes to church. A righteousness is just as big and black when uttered over a store counter as when it is told in church. It is as heinous an offense as was that lie told under the shadow of the uplifted hand which the apostle Peter raised when he was preaching to Ananias and Sapphira near the Jerusalem temple. And so, my brother, if you want to consecrate your churches to God, you must also consecrate your stores and factories, your advertising columns, your commercial buyers, your clerks' salaries and your draymen's wages. When some one asked George Whitefield whether a certain man was a Christian or no, the great evangelist answered: "How can I tell? I never lived with him." So God will never declare we are his children unless we resolve, like John Wesley, that during the Monday and Tuesday and Wednesday and Thursday and Friday and Saturday as well as the Sunday we will try "to do all the good we can to as many people as we can as long as we can."

Beginning our sermon with a text selected from the book of Proverbs, we would end with a spirit inspired, pleading peroration from the book of Ecclesiastes. The two indirectly teach practically the same great lesson of our duty toward our fellow men—"Let us hear the conclusion of our duty toward our fellow men—"Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter." "Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil." Are we one and all ready to obey this inspired injunction? Are we ready to consecrate to the Master's service our dealings with human beings, as well as our direct dealings with Christ? Are we ready to consecrate our whole lives to Christ—not to-morrow or next week or next month, but now—just now? Brother, sister, do you know any better moment to promise to live for Jesus than this moment, which is now ready to fly away?

SWIMMING BRIDES.

Girls inhabiting the Island of Himla, near Rhodes, are not allowed to marry until they have brought up a married number of sponges, each taken from a certain depth. The people of the island earn their living by the sponge fishery.

Census Returns Show How the Island Holds Its Place.

The Census Department has issued a bulletin concerning agriculture in Prince Edward Island. The bulletin contains eight tables enumerating farm and lot holdings, farms and farm lots, fruits, grains, hay, roots, live stock, annual products and values. In all the tables the returns have been compiled to show the statistics of (1) five acres and over as farms, and (2) areas under five acres as lots, together with the total of both classes.

The numbers of acres in orchards at present total 3,199, or an increase of 64 acres since the last census. The yield of apples and plums is three times, and cherries four times as great as in 1891. No progress is shown in the cultivation of small fruits, and vineyards have almost disappeared from the island. The crops of hay, oats, wheat, potatoes—those four crops occupied 94.30 per cent of the whole area in 1900.

There is a decrease in horses and sheep since last census, but a gain in milch cows. This census shows a production of 2,426,251 dozen eggs valued at nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

Agricultural values have been taken for the first time in this census. They show for farms and lots in the island a total for land and buildings of \$23,118,946; for implements and machinery \$2,628,787; for live stock \$4,878,980, and for crops and animal products of the census year \$7,467,633.

The total value of farm property is \$30,434,089, and of this sum land represents 49.78 per cent., buildings 25.76 per cent., implements and machinery 8.60 per cent., and live stock 15.86 per cent.

The rent value of leased farms is 95 cents per acre, and the rate of wages for farm labor is \$3.68 per week, including board. The total gross value of farm products for the census year is \$4,764,674 for crops (61.27 per cent), and \$2,648,623 for animal products (35.73 per cent.) This makes the aggregate of \$7,413,297, or \$564 in the year for an average farm, which is 24.36 per cent. of the investment.

HARD ON THE DOCTOR.

One dark, foggy night there was a knock at the door of a physician.

"Who's there?"

"Oh, doctor, make haste! My wife is dangerously ill!"

The doctor uttered a suppressed growl of impatience, for the village to which he was summoned was about six miles out of town. He ordered out his carriage, and the two drove on through the damp, cold night.

Just before they reached the village in question, the husband of the sick woman alighted on some pretext or other, but did not return; and, after driving into the dielage, the physician found nobody who needed his assistance.

A week later he received a note, without signature, explaining the mystery:

"Dear Doctor—I am exceedingly obliged to you for giving me a lift in your carriage, for I found it impossible to procure another conveyance, and it was a dreadful night. I hope you will forgive me this once."

HAD ENOUGH DAMAGES.

After a recent railway collision, a Scotsman was extricated from the wreckage by a companion who had escaped unhurt.

"Never mind, Sandy," his rescuer remarked, "it's nothing serious and you'll get damages for it."

"Damages!" roared Sandy. "Hae I no had enough, guid sakes! It's repairs I'm seeking noo."

THE STORING OF ROOTS.

That is practically done altogether now, in basements of stock barns. The foundation stone or cement walls, 8 to 10 feet high, provide stabling and cellar for roots. The latter on a 100 to 200-acre farm will hold 5,000 to 8,000 bushels. Generally they are built on sloping ground, with a fall of three or more feet to the hundred, preferred. Leveling the ground for the floor will give sufficient earth to place a rear of building to form a ban against the back wall, inside of which the root cellar is invariably placed, so that it is thereby made frost-proof. At the same time the bank forms an approach for driving to the main floor of barn over the stables and cellars, with grain, hay or roots. Some basements have inside stone or birch walls, inclosing root cellar, but many have studding and open boarding inclosing the roots inside. Either way is satisfactory. Windmills on barns furnish power for driving root pulper, straw cutters and grain grinders, that altogether farming is fast becoming the coveted business in the Ontario of ours, and the breeding of good stock, so materially aided by the growing of root crops, is one of the main factors.

SHELTER FOR SWINE.

Nearly all farmers believe that their hogs do not need shelter when being fattened for market. If they who think this way and act accordingly thought they believed it, would shelter where their hogs can get it, they would at once have convincing proof that the hogs enjoy and appreciate protection this time of the year. A hog can be sheltered cheaper than any other animal on the farm, says Mr. John M. Jan son.

On every farm on which hogs are grown there is enough fodder and straw wasted every winter to give the hogs the most comfortable shelter. There are enough old rails and pieces of boards lying around loose to make the framework for the needed shelter.

In extremely cold weather it takes 25 per cent. more feed to put a given gain on unsheltered hogs compared with those having comfortable shelter. I am not sure that extreme cold weather counts more against gain than extremely wet and muddy weather.

A good many farmers make an attempt to shelter their swine, but too often it is a very poor one. Much so that it is labor and material lost, when a little more thought and material would have made a success of the effort.

HOGS GET SORE THROAT.

Last fall on my farm I was feeding 53 hogs. When they came to feed of corn in their lot, they were without shelter and I was planning to construct a frame of some kind that I could cover with bundled fodder, when there came a spell of very unpleasant weather. I noticed that some of them did not eat freely, but acted as though they had sore throats.

I could not take time then to build the fodder-covered shed. There was cholera within four miles of my farm and I could take no chances from exposure. To make the shelter certain on short notice I hauled in the lot six of my hog palaces—single brood sow houses. Four of these are 7 feet and two 6 feet square. In these the 53 hogs were sheltered very comfortably. When the weather was bad they all go in there. When it is pleasant some of them sleep outside, showing that they have a sense of what is comfortable. These houses will come in use in a short time to shelter the growing sows. Many farmers pre-

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

IRING AND FEEDING ROOTS.

For cattle and sheep it is better to turnips in early winter, and mangel until later, as the latter are better keepers and are supplied by many to improve in feed-value as the season advances. As Mr. John Campbell. But for a giving milk, it is well to rely the mangels all the time, as slips are apt to flavor the milk. However, some claim that feeding immediately after the milking hour, tends any distasteful results. Up to 90 pounds of turnips can profitably fed each day to a large evening bullock. The majority of farmers feed all roots whole to their cattle, but pulp them for horses and yearlings, and frequently the ground roots with chaff, or hay.

For sheep, we prefer feeding roots to finger-size by an implement called a stripper. Even by hand, it cuts a bushel a minute. Turnips and especially lambs in the fall appear to greatly relish turnips, so prepared, and nothing will give such growth in lambs that succulent feed. Towards spring, when the ewes lamb, we feed mangel freely, mixed with ground oats, to promote flow of milk. When a month old youngsters will eat heartily with mothers.

OD FEED FOR BACON HOGS.

For growing the bacon hog in winter, the mangel has become a staple article of feed. In fact, with the roots, the industry would flourish, so far as the winter months are concerned. The majority of pig feeders practice the pulping of mangel, and mixing in whatever they use, and storing for a day in a box. The mass warms up, the mangel is softened, and seemingly the pig is more easily assimilated the animal system. The quantity of mangel used is in accordance with the age and time they are to be fattened. It is surprising how rapidly pigs so fed can be carried on winter, and what profitable returns for labor are secured.

It is true that roots are probably the most expensive of all crops grown on the ordinary farm. Counting half the value of the manure applied as taken up by the crop, and adding thereto the cost of labor and t for land, we find all to make a cost of \$25 to \$30 per acre. But a thousand bushels at 8 cents a bushel make \$80, leaving a proper acre of \$50 to \$55. The immensely improved condition of the land is a very important factor in summing up.

THE STORING OF ROOTS.

That is practically done altogether in basements of stock barns. A foundation stone or cement slab, 8 to 10 feet high, providing a cellar for roots. The cellar on a 100 to 200-acre farm will hold 5,000 to 8,000 bushels. Generally they are built on sloping ground, with a fall of three or more feet to the hundred, preferred, giving the ground for the floors a sufficient earth to place in front of building to form a bank against the back wall, inside of which the root cellar is invariably placed, so that it is thereby made storm-proof. At the same time the farmer has an approach for driving the roots from the barn over the

to sell their straw or burn it rather than allow their hogs to nest about it.

I consider this a serious mistake. If the straw is ricked or stacked, good shelter for feeding hogs can be made about it. Secure a dry bed out of the draft. If the hogs are dry, experience proves that there is no danger of getting them too hot. It is impossible to measure the suffering caused hogs on account of the fear that they would overheat in the nests. There is no danger if they are dry. But bad results are certain if the shelter is not rainproof and the nest gets wet. Shelter should also be windproof, then there will be no tendency to pile up.

ATTACKED THE RAIDERS.

VILLAGERS ATTEMPT TO PUNISH HORSE THIEVES.

Eight Victims of the Affair, Besides Thirty Are in the Hospital.

An extraordinary affray took place a few days ago at Lopatchevo, a populous village in the government of Kieff, Russia. This place has latterly earned an evil reputation as harboring a band of cattle and horse thieves, who systematically raided the cattle of the village and hamlets in the adjoining district.

The rural police took little notice of the complaints of the victims, and the latter therefore took the matter of chastisement into their own hands. They organized an overwhelming attack upon Lopatchevo, which they approached in three columns from various points. There were no firearms among the attacking parties, but they were well equipped with stout cudgels. The enemy had, however, received warning, and were prepared for the onslaught, which was delivered with desperate vigor.

FIVE BEATEN TO DEATH.

The conflict lasted a couple of hours, when the attacking party had to retire, leaving five of their number behind beaten to death. The defenders lost three killed, making eight fatalities altogether. There are 33 of the combatants in hospital, many of them injured for life.

Year by year, as soon as the dark nights of autumn begin, a veritable plague of horse-stealing breaks out in the rural districts of Russia. There seems to be no means of checking this evil, which is now at its early zenith.

When one considers that the peasant's horse is almost his only property, and his chief instrument of labor, one can understand his bitter hatred of the horse-thief. His hatred is nourished and fanned to fury by the knowledge of the light punishment which the Russian law provides for horse-stealing. This is the explanation of the presence of lynch law in Russia and of its recent violent manifestation.

FATE OF THE HORSE THIEF.

The mode of lynch law most prevalent in Little Russia is this: When a horse-thief is caught the men in the village club him to death, each trying to strike in such a way as to inflict no injury more serious than a bruise. Far more horrible is the method of binding the feet of the criminal to the tail of a young and active colt. A lad leaps upon the animal's back and gallops away over ditch and meadow. A very few minutes of a ride like this and little is left of the horse-thief.

A similar punishment is to bind the thief's feet to the axle of a cart and then drive away as fast as the horse can travel.

Less general is the refined method of severing the knee tendons, which makes the thief a cripple for life.

MANY ILLS OF THE HORSE

HOW YOU MAY DETECT DEFECTS IN ANIMALS.

Some Valuable Hints to Buyers — A Perfect Horse Is a Rarity.

The ills which horseflesh is heir to form an important part in the market value of man's faithful friend. These ills, too, are of quite a numerous and strongly marked character, being part and parcel of the anatomy of a considerable percentage of the equine family. A perfect horse physically is enough of a rarity to cause comment and much boasting on the part of its owner, while the perfect horse in form, action, manners and disposition is an invaluable creature to his fortunate master.

In the regular sales conducted in horse centers the dealers become so expert in judging the animals that their parts are passed upon with lightning rapidity as the offerings appear in the ring to be sold at the hand, or, rather, at the mouth — of the auctioneer. A subject is then listed as having this or that blemish, or is simply "sold to the halter" at the buyer's risk.

Putting aside the blemishes of a horse in disposition or in training, which may properly be called blemishes in the abstract — like viciousness, balkiness or awkwardness — and looking solely to the deformities which mar figure and concrete usefulness of the four-legged servant, it is found that one of the most common blemishes is the splint — a small bony formation or button, more or less elongated, which is found usually just below the knee on the inside of one or both legs, and lying between the two main bones of the fore legs.

THE SPLINT

is a minor blemish that is chiefly an objection to that it mars the smoothness of the leg in the eye of the horseman. It is interesting, too, as a study in evolution, many regarding it as merely a rudimentary remnant of what was once an extra member in the prehistoric horse — the undeveloped horse of early creation. Quite certain it is that in a number of strains of the horse family the splint is regularly inherited and appears on nearly every foal. A splint can be reduced all or in part by early manipulation or later surgery.

One of the first blemishes looked for by the horse buyer is the spavin, commonly called a "jack." The hind leg is the home of the spavin, and a bad tenant it is indeed. There is the bone spavin; and then there is the "bog" spavin which is not of bone. The former is the bad one, and as a rule makes the horse lame. The spavin comes on slowly and increases in size and its power to cripple its possessor as time passes. It grows on the hock, inside and just below the big joint. In rare cases it appears on the outside. Cures are claimed for it, but are generally discredited.

A bony growth sometimes appears between the fetlock and hoof of the horse and is known as the ringbone. It may be scarcely apparent, or it may come to entirely fill up that space with a rough, unnatural growth of bony substance. The blemish is a bad one, quite incurable, and makes its victim lame. The hind feet are more commonly affected than the front.

A LITTLE LOWER.

Next to the hoof, oftener in front than behind, is the seat of side-bone, a blemish less familiar to ordinary horsemen than any of the foregoing. It

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JAN. 4.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvi., 22-34. Golden Text, Acts xvi., 31.

22-24. And the multitude rose up together against them, and the magistrates rent off their clothes and commanded to beat them.

Our last lesson in this book, six months ago, left the messengers of the Lord rejoicing in their welcome to the home of Lydia, who had just opened her heart to receive the Lord Jesus. The public confession by baptism of herself and her household caused joy in heaven as well as on earth (Luke xv., 7, 10). This was too much for the adversary, so he begins a special work of opposition through the damsel and the rulers of the city, which resulted in the beating and imprisonment of Paul and Silas.

25. And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed and sang praises unto God, and the prisoners heard them.

When Saul of Tarsus first became a disciple of the Lord Jesus, he was told that he must suffer for His sake, even as the Lord taught His disciples while with them that the world would hate them and they must not be offended if the religious Jews should put them out of the synagogue and kill them (Acts ix., 16; John xv., 18; xvi., 1, 2). Their bleeding bodies, their feet in the stocks, and the darkness and leathensomeness of the inner prison do not separate them from the love of God nor break their communion with Him. They are filled with prayer and praise according to Ps. xxxiv., 1, and, like Daniel and his friends, they are victors through the presence of Christ with them.

26. Immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's hands were loosed.

Their songs were heard in heaven as well as on earth and, though they had no influence in the city, see the power they had in heaven — a quaking earth, foundation walls shaking, prison doors open, prisoners' bonds loosed by the Master of these men who felt all that was done to them as done to Himself and part of whose mission was to give deliverance to captives and opened prisons to those who were bound (Isa. lxi., 1).

27, 28. Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm, for we are all here.

While the righteous were suffering the ungodly were in health and asleep, but if the ungodly had slept to eternity how fearful their condition! See and believe Luke xvi., 22, 23; Rev. xiv., 9-11; Job. xxxvi., 18. What a mercy to awaken such ere it be too late. The jailer, in his blindness, not knowing of the hereafter, would have madly rushed into it and have found himself in hopeless despair had not Paul returned good for evil and kindly cried to him.

29, 30. Then he called for a light and sprang in and came trembling and fell down before Paul and Silas and brought them out and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

This is the work of the Holy Spirit whom Jesus sent from the Father and of whom he said, When He is come, He will convince you of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment (John xvi., 18). The jailer had never had to do with prisoners like these nor had he ever met with kindness in return for such treatment as he had given to these two men. He saw in them those who had power that was not of earth; he saw that they were his friends, for men whom he had treated as he had them might, naturally have let

It is practically done altogether in basements of stock barns, foundation stone or cement 8 to 10-feet high, providing a cellar for roots. The on a 100 to 200-acre farm hold 5,000 to 8,000 bushels. They are built on sloping 1, with a full of three or more to the hundred, preferred. The ground for the floors is sufficient earth to place in building to form a bank to the back wall, inside of the root cellar is invariably so that it is thereby made proof. At the same time the forms an approach for driving main floor of barn over the roots and cellars, with grain, hay and straw. Some basements have inclose or birch walls, inclosing cellar, but many have studding open boarding inclosing the inside. Either way is satisfactory. Windmills on barns furnish for driving root pulpers, cutters and grain grinders, so together farming is fast becoming the coveted business in this of ours, and the breeding of stock, so materially aided by owing of root crops, is one of the factors.

SHELTER FOR SWINE.

ly all farmers believe that hogs do not need shelter while fattened for market. If those think this way and act as they believed it, would put where their hogs can get to they would at once have convincing proof that the hogs enjoy appreciate protection this time of year. A hog can be sheltered better than any other animal on the farm, says Mr. John M. Jamison.

every farm on which hogs are raised there is enough fodder and wasted every winter to give the hogs the most comfortable shelter there are enough old rails and boards lying around loose to form the framework for the shelter.

extremely cold weather it takes 50 cents more feed to put a gain on unsheltered hogs compared with those having comfortable shelter. I am not sure that extreme weather counts more against hogs than extremely wet and muddy weather.

and many farmers make an attempt to shelter their swine, but ten it is a very poor one. So that it is labor and material, when a little more time and effort would have made a successful effort.

GS GET SORE THROAT.

fall on my farm I was feeding hogs. When they came to full corn in their lot, they were not sheltered and I was planning to construct a frame of some kind which could cover with bundled fodder there came a spell of very harsh weather. I noticed that if they did not eat freely, but as though they had sore throats.

did not take time then to build a deer-covered shed. There was within four miles of my farm could take no chances from the north. To make the shelter certain short notice I hauled into it six of my hog palaces or brood sow houses. Four of them are 7 feet and two 6 feet. In these the 53 hogs now are very comfortably. When the weather is bad they all go into the shed. When it is pleasant some of them sleep outside, showing that they have a sense of what is coming. These houses will come in very handy in a short time to shelter farrowings. Many farmers prefer

valent in Little Russia is this: When a horse-thief is caught the men in the village club him to death, each trying to strike him in such a way as to inflict no injury more serious than a bruise. Far more horrible is the method of binding the feet of the criminal to the tail of a young and active colt. A lad leaps upon the animal's back and gallops away over ditch and meadow. A very few minutes of a ride like this and little is left of the horse-thief.

A similar punishment is to bind the thief's feet to the axle of a cart and then drive away as fast as the horse can travel.

Less general is the refined method of severing the knee tendons, which makes the thief a cripple for life.

A death of fearful agony is that by pin-pricks. For this mode of execution the thief is bound hand and foot to a bench or log, and the women of the village are then called together, and proceed to thrust needles and pins into the soles of the wretched victim's feet and other sensitive parts.

If the horse-thief is short of stature his hands and feet are grasped by a number of peasants. One of the biggest and strongest of them then approaches from behind, seizes his head, and presses it backwards in the direction of the spinal column until the vertebrae snap.

NO SPORT IN IT.

How Northern Indians Secure Venison for Their Larders.

A traveler tells of the method pursued by the Indians of British Columbia in taking deer. They have evolved a system, this hunter says, that shows practical skill and sympathy and knowledge of natural conditions. He says:

"The Indians, to begin with, do not hunt deer for the pleasure of hunting. They go for deer as a housekeeper goes to market for beef. And what's more, in British Columbia, at any rate, they don't go often. Salmon are plentiful in the rivers and are easily caught. So, why chase animals when they can secure fish? It is something as it is in Newfoundland, where I went a couple of seasons ago. There, the prevailing fish, as you might say, is cod; and though there is no end to the variety of edible fish that can be taken, the natives never think of eating anything else. Cod is plentiful and they form the habit, I suppose. This is so ingrained that they call codfish 'fish' simply. The genus is divided into cod and the rest of fish."

"Well, when the British Columbia Indian makes up his mind for venison, he goes at it systematically and without sentiment. A group of half a dozen or ten men split and take either end of a valley. Then they proceed along the mountain slope from the two ends to the center. They choose the sheltered side of the valley on which the deer seek to escape the wind. Each party covers the mountain side, some near the foot and some at the top, and others between the lines, keeping abreast by an imitated owl hoot. The deer, on 'winding' pursuit, have the trick of leaping away down the slope, unlike the goats, which go up, and thus, between the two approaching parties, they are swept together at the middle of the valley. A good sized herd will thus be killed off and the Indians supplied for many weeks by two or three days' exertion."

Mr. Spriggins — "I fear you will make a mistake, Hettie, in engaging that girl. According to her own story, she has lived in no fewer than ten families in town within a year." Mrs. Spriggins — "That's just it. Think of the inside information she will be able to impart about those ten families!"

Just below the big joint, in most cases it appears on the outside. Cures are claimed for it, but are generally discredited.

A bony growth sometimes appears between the fetlock and hoof of the horse and is known as the ringbone. It may be scarcely apparent, or it may come to entirely fill up that space with a tough, unnatural growth of bony substance. The blemish is a bad one, quite incurable, and makes its victim lame. The hind feet are more commonly affected than the front.

A LITTLE LOWER.

next to the hoof, often in front than behind, is the seat of side-bone, a blemish less familiar to ordinary eye than any of the foregoing. It has come into notice in this country more conspicuously with the advent of the heavy draught breeds. Heavy weight and work on hard pavements are conducive to the side-bone, which is not more or less than the upper and new growth of the hoof rendered tender and diseased. In extreme cases it leads to the quitter, when it renders the worker useless. Taken in its early stage, it submits to treatment and rest. Pasture often puts the hoof back to its normal growth and effects a cure.

A disease that ends in a queer growth on the very poll or top of the head of the horse is called "poll evil." The trouble is quickly observed, owing to the habit of the horse in stretching his neck straight out in front, and makes a pitiable spectacle of the patient. There is little left to do for the poor creature except to put it out of its misery.

A common blemish is the curb — a rounding of the bone of the hind leg, just below the back point of the hock. This formation does not injure the serviceableness of the driver appreciably. If patiently rubbed when it first appears the curb can be reduced, the bone absorbing the growth, if not too prominent.

A wind-broken horse is one that has been permanently injured in breathing power by overdriving. Violent exercise reveals the weakness to the horseman who listens to the breathing. In extreme cases anyone can hear the brute roar a block away.

IN PURCHASING A HORSE

the careless man may neglect to note whether or not the animal is deaf. His eye may not be expert enough to see that the offering is a "away-back," is notched out where the collar rests, has blistered shoulders, "string halt," so-called "capped hocks," is a cribber — as he will find out when the purchase is taken home and eats up the harness.

Overheating may bring on the blind-staggers, and overdriving and sudden cooling off may develop sweeney — a soreness and stiffness of shoulders and front legs that cripples a horse sufficiently to ruin him as a member in good standing among his kind.

The heaves come on as years go by, like asthma in man, and is incurable. The ailment is not necessarily fatal and considerable service may be exacted from Old Dobbin if care is exercised in driving slowly and in feeding him only dampened food.

A horse may be "blue" or blind in one or both eyes; he may have wire marks as remembrances of his days in pastures fenced with barbs; he may have a breach; he may have corns; he may be sore-footed from various causes, or his ears may not be mates; or his tail may be carried to one side — all these defects which debar him from sale or show ring constitute "blemishes" in the vernacular of the horse dealing profession and are taken into account in the buying and selling of the noblest and greatest of all the animal kingdom — man's best friend, the horse.

29.30. Then he called for a light and sprang in and came trembling and fell down before Paul and Silas and brought them out and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

This is the work of the Holy Spirit whom Jesus sent from the Father and of whom he said, When He is come, He will convince you of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment (John xvi, 18). The jailer had never had to do with prisoners like these nor had he ever met with kindness in return for such treatment as he had given to these two men. He saw in them those who had power that was not of earth; he saw that they were his friends, for men whom he had treated as he had these might naturally have let him take his life and been glad of it, but they had begged him not to harm himself. He has been powerfully wrought upon for his soul's good; he sees his danger and turns to those in whom he had seen the supernatural. See in Job xxxiii, 18, 29, 30, and the context how much God does to save a soul and consider the sorrows of Jesus and what it cost Him to save us.

31, 32. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved and thy house. And they spake unto him the word of the Lord and to all that were in his house.

God's way of salvation is, believe, receive, behold, take-it is all fully prepared and provided in Christ, and the invitation to all is, Come—come now, with the assurance that no one who comes shall ever be turned away (Isa. i, 18; iv, 1; Matt. xxii, 4; John i, 12, 29; vi, 37; Rev. xii, 4; John i, 12, 29; vi, 37; Rev. xii, 17). Without anything whatever on our part but a sense of our need, He asks us to accept the gift of eternal life, this life being in His Son, His unspcakable gift (Rom. vi, 23; 1 John v, 11; 11 Cor. ix, 15). The sinner is not asked to do a single thing but confess himself a sinner and accept that which God has provided.

33, 34. When he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house.

Being saved by grace, he at once begins to work, for we are saved in order to work. See carefully Eph. ii, 8-10; Tit. ii, 5, 8. Having become a child of God, he begins at once to confess it by baptism and manifest it by kindness. The same hour he washed their stripes, took them into his own house and cared for them. He became at once a member of the church, the body of Christ a temple of the Holy Ghost, and, having turned to God from idols, he began to serve the living and true God and to wait for His Son from heaven (1 Thess. i, 9, 10). Faith in Christ, receiving Christ, brings salvation, and then the love of Christ constrains to good works. He is at once filled with joy and peace in believing (Rom. xv, 13), and notice that his household is with him in this. God loves to save households. Think of Lydia, of Noah, of Ruth and their households. Plead those instances with God and trust Him for your household.

SUNFLOWER SEEDS AS FOOD.

The sunflower crop is one of the best paying in Russia. A good crop is worth, as it stands in the field, £5 an acre. The seeds are sold by the farmer for from 4s. to 6s. a pound, then the merchants salt them and retail them for 12s. a pound, and at every street crossing in Russian provincial cities are stands and pedlars with baskets, selling to the passers-by the salted product of the big sunflower, which is eaten.

The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

CHAPTER XX.

Arley Ransome had not worked quite so hard of late; there was but little need. He had achieved the height of his ambition; he had a large fortune; he was able to speak of his daughter, the Countess of Caraven, as could claim kinship through his daughter with some of the noblest families in England. There was no need now to work quite so hard; he could linger over his dainty spread breakfast table and read his papers at his leisure, content if he reached the city before noon.

On this morning he had seated himself so as to enjoy three things at once—the beautiful view of the river from his window, the bright fire in the grate, and the dainty little breakfast that had been served up to him. It was a sudden shock to him when, on hearing a sound, he raised his eyes to the door, and there saw a pale, beautiful woman, who stood wringing her hands.

"Father," she said, "I am come home."

In utter amazement he started from his seat. His daughter, this beautiful Hildred, the Countess of Caraven, pale as death, wrapped in a dark travelling cloak! What could it mean?

"This is the end of my marriage, father," she said, calmly—"the marriage that you told me could be happy without love. This is the end of it, and I am come home."

"Sit down, my dear, sit down; there is nothing so horrible as a scene," and this looks like one. Take off your cloak and your bonnet. What a strange head-dress!"

She undid the thick travelling cloak, and there in picturesque display was the rich evening dress of amber and black, with a faded crimson flower clinging to it. The lawyer looked on in utter dismay. This disregard for dress and appearance spoke more forcibly than anything else could have done—told more plainly than words that something dreadful had happened.

"Evening toilet, Hildred! Pray, my dear, put on your cloak again. I do not know—I was not prepared—put it on quickly, before any of the servants come in. What is it, Hildred—what is the matter?"

"Not much, father," she replied, drearily; "my marriage has not turned out well, and I am come home, you see."

"But this is nonsense—you cannot come home. What is the matter? Tell me," and the lawyer, with a very resigned expression of face, folded his hands to listen to his daughter's story.

"You have not quarrelled with the earl, I hope—that is, you have not left him?"

"He has sent me away," she replied, and Arley Ransome's face grew very dark.

"There is not much to tell," she continued, wearily. "You misled me—you told me that marriage could be happy without love. I find that love is the soul of it, that without love marriage is a dead body. I, being the weaker and inferior, was the first to learn to love. I learned to love my husband—he has never cared for me."

Without a word or a murmur, she looked at him, and then fell like one dead at his feet.

The young Countess, as she stood behind the alder-trees at Ravensmere, had heard the sound of a shot; she was too dazed with her own grief and misery to note the direction from which it had proceeded. She had fancied that something went whirling through the trees. That something was the ball that had been fired at Lady Hamilton, which pierced her shoulder, and would have pierced her heart had it gone in the direction in which it had been aimed.

For the moment Lord Caraven had been too bewildered to know what had happened; what he was saying in reality to his guest was that he liked his wife's maiden name better than any other he had ever heard. Lady Hamilton, who never liked to hear anyone praised but herself, asked at once what it was. He had answered "Hildred Ransome;" and those were the words Lady Caraven had heard. They had been no sooner uttered than Lady Hamilton fell on his shoulder with a faint, low cry—a cry that seemed almost simultaneous with the firing of the shot.

The earl knew she had been shot, but by whom or why he could not guess. He laid her down for one minute while he looked around; then it was that he saw the white face of his wife. He jumped to the conclusion that she had done it; she, and no other, was there on the spot. She had even herself avowed her jealousy. She had followed them, and in the madness of her folly had shot Lady Hamilton. No other idea occurred to him. He said to himself at once that it was so, and he implicitly believed it. He had rushed to her and told her that she was a "guilty woman." She had owned it. But they were speaking of different kinds of guilt. He meant the guilt of murder; she meant the guilt of being a spy upon him. No doubt of her guilt relieved his mind. Even in that first bewildered moment, he said to himself that she should never enter his house again, but that he would shield her because he bore her name. He had told her to remain where she was while he carried the stricken lady to the house.

There was a terrible consternation. He had the presence of mind to throw the agitated inquirers off the scent. He said that the poachers were out—must be out, for a chance shot fired in the woods had wounded Lady Hamilton. Some of the gentlemen staying at the house went with the keepers to scour the woods. Dire were the threats of vengeance as to the rogue who had done the mischief. Meanwhile a groom was despatched to Court. Raven to summon a doctor—the wounded lady had been taken to her room and laid on the bed. At first the earl was frightened lest the wound should prove mortal; but one of the ladies staying at the castle, who knew something of surgery, declared that the wound was not dangerous, and that the ball could soon be extracted. After hearing that, the earl returned to his unhappy young wife. His first great fear

words. So he would see her until he died. He felt as though she had been a stranger to him until then. The passionate love which had flamed into hot jealousy had been hidden under a cold, calm exterior. How she loved him! He had never seen any woman's face light up so splendidly. For the first time in his life he owned to himself that by the side of her magnificent, beauty blonde loveliness faded into nothing. He wondered that he had lived so long in the house with her, so long under one roof, yet had not noticed that which every one else remarked.

He was struck most of all by the fact that she loved him. It did not matter about anything else. He had read her truth and her love in her face. She loved him as no one else ever would or could; and it flashed across him that the wife he had neglected and despised was, notwithstanding what she had done, one of the noblest women in the world. If it had but been different; if he had but thought more of her before this happened! How she must have loved him to let herself drift into such a crime! Was there any one who had ever loved him half so well?

"I wish it had never happened," he said to himself. "She is a noble woman in spite of all, and I—well, I could have loved her, but now she must never return."

Yet it showed how strongly his feelings were swayed when he thought far less of wounded Lady Hamilton than of the fact that his wife loved him.

He could not sleep or rest. Never had his pillow seemed so hard, his thoughts so troublesome. The excitement had been too much for him. Wherever he went, whatever he did, his thoughts were with Hildred. Had she reached Arley Ransome's house? Had he acted wisely in letting her go alone? Would any clew to her guilt ever be found? These questions followed him, haunted him, pursued him. If he went to talk to any of his visitors, the conversation was sure to turn upon the poachers and Lady Hamilton.

Wearied of it all he sought refuge with Sir Raoul in his room; and the soldier noted with concern how worn and haggard the handsome earl looked.

(To Be Continued).

BRIDEGROOM'S EFFIGY.

Girl's Entertainment on Night Set for Wedding.

There was a remarkable feast the other night at the home of Miss Josephine Jerdoet in River street, Paterson, N. J. At the head of the table was the effigy of a bridegroom—a suit of clothes stuffed with straw, surmounted by a false face and a hat. The guests were hilarious and all their jokes were pointed at the substitute husband. Occasionally the girls gave the stuffed figure a hug, tweaked its nose or pulled its whiskers.

Miss Jerdoet is a French girl. She was to have been married to Raymond Hopper, a young man employed in a silk mill. The couple became engaged six months ago. Preparations for the marriage were made and the guests invited, when something happened which Miss Jerdoet will not explain.

Hopper did not appear and his bride evidently did not expect him. She decided not to disappoint the guests, so she prepared the effigy and gave her friends a good time. She said she would not have married Hopper if he had appeared. She had no time to notify her guests that the marriage wouldn't take place. They soon fell in with her own humor. Miss Jerdoet's parents concurred in what she did.

ANCIENT HEADGEAR.

RECORDS OF THE EARTH

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT OUR PLANET.

Weight of the World We Live In—Information About Other Planets.

If you put down the figure 6, add after it twenty-one noughts, have the approximate weight in tons of the world we live in. In proportion to size there is only one planet that is heavier than the Earth—that is little Mercury. Taking the density of the earth as 1, that of Mercury is 1.26. No other member of the system, not even the Sun itself, compare with our globe in weight; Jupiter, the largest of all planets, is 1,400 times as big as the Earth, but only

300 TIMES AS HEAVY.

Mercury holds the two records being heaviest bulk for bulk of the planets, and of being nearest the Sun. But in all other respects earth beats it. Mercury is small—only three times as big as the Moon. It has little or no atmosphere, and therefore equally little water. Worse than all, it is so fairly certain that it no longer revolves on its axis like our planet, but resembles the Moon in turning one face always towards the Sun.

The nearest of all the planets ourselves is not, as is usually imagined, Mars, but Venus. We see the atmosphere of Venus during its occasional transits across the Sun's disc. Venus also resembles the Earth very nearly in size and weight.

Yet Venus must be a very place to live in compared with world. Its axis is tilted in a surprising fashion, with results can hardly be pleasant for her inhabitants. The Arctic regions must be very considerable in extent, there a blazing day of half a year must be succeeded by a night of paralleled cold of the same length in her tropical regions.

COLD AND HEAT

must also succeed one another startling suddenness. Her temperature zones must suffer from similar severe changes, making a climate in which no human being could stand.

Mars is nearly fifty million miles further from the Sun than our earth, yet is so much less hidden by clouds that we can tell a great deal more about that planet's shape and make than about any other member of the solar system. And here we learn the more certain we are that our next neighbor on the side cannot compare with the Earth. Here out of one hundred square miles seventy-two are water, twenty-eight are land. In Mars water is so scarce that it is probably hoarded with the greatest care. Martians who want to travel by cable ship. They must journey by land. Nor is it likely that air can be used, as the Martian atmosphere is extremely thin. In fact human being on Mars would prostrate unless he were provided with oxygen cylinders like those locomotives use.

Another disadvantage of Mars from a human point of view is the

DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT

True, Mars has two moons to one, but they are both so small that they cannot be of use to illuminate the Martian night. Neither Mercury nor Venus has moons at all.

The changes in the Martian climate are much more severe than our own. The South Polar ice

with a very resigned expression of face, folded his hands to listen to his daughter's story.

"You have not quarreled with the earl, I hope — that is, you have not left him?"

"He has sent me away," she replied, and Arley Ransome's face grew very dark.

"There is not much to tell," she continued, wearily. "You misled me — you told me that marriage could be happy without love. I find that love is the soul of it, that without love marriage is a dead body. I, being the weaker and inferior, was the first to learn to love. I learned to love my husband — he has never cared for me."

"You are too sentimental, Hildred," said Arley Ransome, severely.

"I have been doing my best for my husband," she continued. "and we were growing happier. In time I think that he would have loved me; but some one else, a fair woman — one of the kind of women that he admires — Lady Hamilton, came, and —"

"I see," said the lawyer — "the old story, jealousy and quarreling. Surely, Hildred, you have not thrown away the labor of a lifetime by growing jealous and vexing the earl?"

"I have done worse than that," she said — "far worse. I was jealous of Lady Hamilton. I thought that both she and my husband were deriding me. I followed them when they went out to see the sun set over the lake. I hid myself behind the alder-trees to listen if they said anything about me; and then — I cannot tell how it happened — my husband saw me. He was very angry; he said that I was never to enter his doors again, but to return home at once to you."

The lawyer's face cleared.

"You are quite sure that you have told me the whole truth?" he said.

"What can I have to hide, papa? In telling you of my love and my jealousy, I have told you the worst."

"Then all will come right again. In the meantime keep up appearances, go to your own room unobtrusively, and wait until your luggage arrives. I shall say that you are come for a few days' change. Keep up your spirits; all will come right again, I feel sure."

"I am very tired, papa," she said. "I think I will stay in my room to-day."

"Very well, my dear; do just as you like; you know best, of course. I will say that you do not feel very well. Go to your room, by all means. I hope you will soon be better. Now try to cheer up; it will be all right; I will see to this difficulty with your husband for you."

It had not been an agreeable interruption to his breakfast, but he tried to think little of it. It was only a quarrel after all, and his daughter had done nothing wrong. He should make it all right in a few seconds when he saw the earl. He wrote to him before he went to the city, telling him that his wife had reached home safely, but was looking very ill.

The rest of that day Hildred remained in her room, and on the morning following she had not come down stairs. It was afternoon when Arley Ransome, with a face as pale as death, asked for admittance to her apartment.

She bade him enter, and he did so, with an open letter in his hand. It was her husband's writing, she perceived.

"You have deceived me," said her father, sternly. "you told me that you had hidden nothing from me. Your husband tells me that he has hidden you here because you shot Lady Hamilton on the evening of the thirty-first — shot her with intent to murder — and that you confessed your guilt."

of the gentleman staying at the house went with the keepers to scour the woods. Dire were the threats of vengeance as to the rogue who had done the mischief. Meanwhile a groom was despatched to Court. Raven to summon a doctor — the wounded lady had been taken to her room and laid on the bed. At first the earl was frightened lest the wound should prove mortal; but one of the ladies staying at the castle, who knew something of surgery, declared that the wound was not dangerous, and that the ball could soon be extracted. After hearing that, the earl returned to his unhappy young wife. His first great fear that she had been guilty of murder had been removed; there remained the fear lest the wound should prove dangerous in the end. It was better, he thought, that she should go away at once.

He made two announcements to his household, which no one even thought of connecting. The first and most startling was, of course, that Lady Hamilton had been shot accidentally — a chance shot — though why a ball cartridge had been used was a puzzle — supposed to have been fired by poachers in the wood; the second was that Lady Caraven had been suddenly summoned to her father's house in London. No one dreamed of connecting the two announcements, and in the disordered state of the household it never occurred to any of the guests to question the servants as to when the Countess had gone. She had been sent for after dinner, and the apologies that the earl made were deemed quite sufficient. Some of the guests indeed said that it was as well Lady Caraven was out of the way, as she would probably have been greatly distressed. To this day the earl is uncertain what in his panic he said or did. The only idea quite clear to him was that he must shield the woman who bore his name.

It was not very long before the doctor arrived, and then all alarm was at an end. He found the ball at once; it had not gone very deep into the shoulder. It was extracted, and the wound bound up.

Then she was content to remain in her room, not suffering very much pain. To be petted, indulged, made a great heroine of, to be the center of all anxiety, was very pleasant, to her. She knew that all her admirers would be in a state of anxiety about her, that a hundred perfumed notes would reach her every day, that flowers and fruits, newspapers, books, all the trifles invalids love, would be showered upon her; above all, she would be a great source of interest to the handsome earl. She did not think very much about who had shot her; there were poachers about, and it must have been a stray shot — no one had done it purposefully, for, as the lovely lady told herself with a smile, she had not an enemy in the whole wide world.

The keepers had made strenuous efforts to find the poachers, but they had evidently made their escape, frightened, doubtless, at what they had done. No trace of them could be found.

It was with a sense of relief that Lord Caraven went to his room that night. He wanted to be alone to think over the events of the day. He found himself dwelling less on the terrible fact that his wife had shot Lady Hamilton than on the wonderful fact that she loved him.

"I have gone mad — I love you — let me die!"

The words haunted him like the refrain of a song. He could not sleep. All night the pale, passionate, beautiful face was before him. The words rang in his ears as they had rung when he saw Hildred in the starlight, pleading, praying, accusing him, all in one vehement storm of

passion engaged six months ago. Preparations for the marriage were made and the guests invited, when something happened which Miss Jerdoct will not explain.

Hopper did not appear and his bride evidently did not expect him. She decided not to disappoint the guests, so she prepared the effigy and gave her friends a good time. She said she would not have married Hopper if he had appeared. She had no time to notify her guests that the marriage wouldn't take place. They soon fell in with her own humor. Miss Jerdoct's parents concurred in what she did.

ANCIENT HEADGEAR.

There is an exhibition in London a large collection of relics of Great archaeological value discovered by Prof. Flinders Petrie, the famous Egyptologist, and Drs. Grenfell and Hunt, during the past year among the ruins of ancient Egypt. One of the most interesting relics is a specimen of headgear very similar to the present Panama hat in style, computed to be some 2,000 years old. The last year's exploration into Egypt's past covers every historical period of the country, but the most important scientific result has been the accurate connection of the prehistoric and the historic times. An unbroken stratified series of deposits, ranging over four or five centuries of the earliest kingdoms, has been found in a town which had the ultimate fate to be inclosed as the temenos of Osiris.

MINUTES THAT SEEM HOURS.

A foreman was once sent to see how some workmen, who were mending a road, were getting on with their work. Turning a corner he was astonished to see all the men standing on their pickaxes and shovels, quietly talking to each other and smoking their pipes, not attempting to do the least possible amount of work. Whereupon he exclaimed:

"Well! What is the meaning of this? Why are you not working?"

Lazily a big six-foot navvy took his pipe out of his mouth and replied:

"Can't you see, governor, it's ten minutes to leaving-off time, and we're waiting to stop work?"

An absent-minded professor, instead of putting a mustard leaf on his chest, stuck it on his bald head. Then he went out — it was a cold winter's day — but returned for his umbrella, because, he said, he found the heat of the sun unbearable!

Little Tompkins (on his dignity) — "Marie, I've been a good husband to you all these years, have been patient, and have put up with every humiliation, but," fiercely, "the worm has turned at last — you shall not have my son's trousers cut down for me."

COAL CONSUMPTION.

It is calculated by an engineer that 630,000,000 tons of coal are used annually throughout the world. Of this amount, 148,000,000 tons are burnt in the United States; Great Britain comes in second with an annual consumption of 140,000,000.

A monster rattlesnake, fried, boiled, and stewed, was the principal delicacy at a banquet given by Capt. Dabney, of Hot Springs, Arkansas. It was fattened on rabbits, chickens and larks. The guests pronounced it delicious.

New Constable — "I searched the prisoner, yer worship." Magistrate — "Well, what did you find on him?" New Constable — "Only a black eye, sir."

human being on Mars would suffocate unless he were provided with oxygen cylinders like those used by motorists.

Another disadvantage of Mars from a human point of view is that he is

DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT.

True, Mars has two moons to one, but they are both so absurdly small that they cannot be of use to illuminate the Martian night. Neither Mercury nor Venus has moons at all.

"The changes in the Martian climate are much more severe than our own. The South Polar ice of Mars at the end of May has been noticed to be as much as 1,200 n across. By the following December 10th it had shrunk to nothing. A year of Mars being 687 days, 1 allows yearly changes of climate on a greater scale than our own."

As for the other planets of system, it is almost certain that no creature belonging to this Earth could live on them at all. Jupiter is so covered with ever-changing bands of cloud that we know literally nothing about that surface. Its atmosphere must be many hundreds or thousands of miles deep, so that the inhabitants, if any, can never see the Sun. In any case Jupiter is so far away from the Earth that that body appears only a quarter as big as it does to us, gives only one twenty-fifth as much light and heat. Another objection to Jupiter is the storms it suffers from. Wind on the Earth is sometimes at ninety miles an hour and levels everything before it. On Jupiter a two-hundred mile breeze is a common occurrence, and blows for weeks at a time, as we can see by the

MOVEMENT OF THE CLOUD.

Some astronomers have noticed deep coppery-red appear through torn masses of the Jovian clouds and argue from this that Jupiter still in the same condition as this Earth passed through 300,000 years ago—a mass of incandescent material covered with an envelope of watery vapour. But one knows for certain. Jupiter beats us in the matter of moons; has four. One appears to the people of Jupiter rather bigger than Moon, the next two are about as large, and the fourth quite small. But as they shine only with reflected sunlight, all four together could only one-sixteenth as much light on our own Moon. As a matter of fact they are never all visible at same time. The last and, from human point of view, the chief advantage of a resident in Jupiter that a ten-stone man transported that planet would find that weighed something over twenty stone, and would, therefore, be able to do much more than earthlings.

Great as are the Earth's advantages over Jupiter, Saturn is still more in comparison. It is particularly certain that Saturn is due of animal life. It is no more than 745 times as big as this Earth and yet weighs only ninety times as much. It is, indeed, only one-fifth as heavy as its bulk of water. Anyone moving to Saturn, there from this Earth would be

UNABLE TO KEEP AFLOAT.

even were he the best of swimmers. Saturn must, indeed, be in a liquid condition, for astronomers watching this planet have often thieved that it constantly changes shape. One side of it will bulge as much as four or five hundred miles. We on this Earth get ninety times as much heat and as Saturn has from the sun, an Saturn's moons, eight in number, cannot make up for the deficiency.

WORDS OF THE EARTH

THE INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT OUR PLANET.

Height of the World We Live In—Information About Other Planets.

When you put down the figure 6, and after it twenty-one noughts, you have the approximate weight in tons of the world we live in. In proportion to size there is only one planet heavier than the Earth—that is, Mercury. Taking the density of the earth as 1, that of Mercury is 5. No other member of the solar system, not even the Sun itself, can compare with our globe in weight. Mercury, the largest of all the planets, is 1,400 times as big as Earth, but only

200 TIMES AS HEAVY.

Mercury holds the two records for the heaviest bulk for bulk of all planets, and of being nearest the Sun.

But in all other respects the Earth beats it. Mercury is very small—only three times as big as the Moon. It has little or no atmosphere, and therefore equally little life. Worse than all, it seems very certain that it no longer rotates on its axis like our planet, resembling the Moon in turning face always towards the Sun.

The nearest of all the planets to the Earth is not, as is usually imagined, Mars, but Venus. We can see the atmosphere of Venus during occasional transits across the Sun's disc. Venus also resembles Earth very nearly in size and weight.

Venus must be a very poor place to live in compared with our Earth. Its axis is tilted in a most rising fashion, with results that hardly be pleasant for her inhabitants. The Arctic regions must be very considerable in extent, and a blazing day of half a year there would be succeeded by a night of unrelieved cold of the same length. The tropical regions

COLD AND HEAT

It also succeeds one another with startling suddenness. Her temperature is must suffer from similarly rapid changes, making a climate in which no human being could withstand.

Mars is nearly fifty million miles from the Sun than ourselves, and is so much less hidden by clouds that we can tell a great deal about that planet's shape and size than about any other members of the solar system. And the more we learn the more certain we feel that our next neighbor on the planet cannot compare with the Earth. Out of one hundred square miles seventy-two are water and thirty-eight are land. In Mars water is so scarce that it is probably needed with the greatest care. Mars is a place where travel cannot be made by ship. They must journey over land. Nor is it likely that airships can be used, as the Martian atmosphere is extremely thin. In fact, a man being on Mars would probably die unless he were provided with oxygen cylinders like those balloons use.

Another disadvantage of Mars from a human point of view must be the

ARKNESS OF THE NIGHTS.

On Mars there are two moons to our Earth, but they are both so absurdly small that they cannot be of much use to illuminate the Martian nights. Neither Mercury nor Venus has any moons at all.

When he changes in the Martian climate are much more severe than in our own. The South Polar icecap

for their combined light is but one-sixteenth that of our satellite!

As for Uranus and Neptune, they are so far away that our knowledge of them is limited. Uranus must indeed be a dreary place. Its year is eighty-four of our years. Its axis slopes very much, and its winters, at least forty-two years long, must be appalling. At the height of its summer, the Sun looks but one-third-hundred-and-ninetyth as big as it appears to us. Neptune is so far from the centre of the universe that to it the sun appears merely as a star does to us.

Taking all things into consideration, our own Earth, in spite of some disadvantages, seems quite the most desirable property among the various units of the solar system.—London Answers.

CARNEGIE'S NEW HOME.

It Has Cost More Than Two Millions of Dollars.

The finest mansion in America has just been completed. It is the magnificent palace of Andrew Carnegie on upper Fifth avenue in New York city. In a very short time it will be ready for occupancy. Only some interior decorations and other details have yet to be finished.

The house occupies nearly an entire block and overlooks Central Park, said to be the most beautiful park in the world. It is surrounded by grounds magnificently laid out in the form of an Italian garden.

The structure is four stories high, exclusive of the basement. It is a composite style of architecture, with fine carvings and ornamentation. The principal entrance is on Ninety-first street, where a wide porte-cochere opens on a spacious arcade, which runs through the entire house to the garden entrance. In the center is a large rotunda.

The new Carnegie house is most imposing in appearance, and yet it is severely plain in comparison with some of the other palaces of millionaires in New York. But it is rich in its solidity and massiveness. When Mr. Carnegie originally planned the mansion he said that it was not his purpose to erect a house that was simply a palace of splendor, but that he aimed at a comfortable home, with plenty of light and air, for the benefit of his only daughter, now 5 years old.

Little Miss Carnegie will delight in the beautiful grounds around the house. They front 150 feet on Fifth avenue and run 200 feet deep on the side streets. In the Italian gardens are beautiful fountains and marble terraces of exquisite design. Along the entire eastern side of the garden will be a palm house, and there will also be conservatories.

The decorations of the house are in onyx, bronze and marble and mahogany and other costly woods. The ground floor arrangements of the house include a splendid salon, a large library, a dining-room and an art gallery and smoking room. The art gallery and smoking room are situated at the east of the house. As may readily be imagined, the library of the great library-giver is a magnificent apartment, most luxuriously furnished.

A feature is the great refrigerating plant, which is in the cellar, as are also the dynamos furnishing electricity. The heating is, of course, by steam.

The entire cost has thus far been more than \$2,000,000, and before the last touches are put on the interior apartments several hundred thousand dollars more will be expended.

FOR THE TIGHT-BOOTED.

Simple Remedies in the Treatment of Corns.

When the foot is pressed into

FABLES OF THE CHINESE

THEY CONVEY MORAL TRUTHS AND HUMOR.

Similarity of the Chinese Mind to that of the More Enlightened Races.

There is a pleasing humor in most Chinese fables which renders them highly readable, and, in the application, serves as a sugar-coating to the pill. This humor crops out in the very first fable of which the Chinese have any record. It is to be found in the "Histories of the Contending States," where a certain prince uses it as an illustration of the need of a wholesome unity among those who, though entertaining internecine feuds, have cause to combine against a common foe. "A mussel was basking on the bank of a river," so says this fable, "when a big litten came by. Seeing it move, the fowl put its head on one side and watched it. Then it drew near and pecked at the mussel, but that wily shellfish clapped its jaws together like a trap and held the bird's beak fast. Then, said the litten: 'If you don't open to-day, and if you don't turn me loose tomorrow, someone will find a dead mussel lying about here.' To which the mussel made reply: 'If I don't open to-day, and I don't release you to-morrow, they will see a dead litten holding up its toes on the beach.' At this point a fisherman came by and seized the pair of them."

MOST CHINESE FABLES.

point a wholesome moral, nor is it difficult to see the application of the foregoing. Another quaint little story illustrates the similarity of the Chinese mind to that of the more enlightened races, for it plays the part of a satire on the pernicious habit of borrowing trouble. Where we talk of two old women mingling their tears on the bank of a deep pool in inconsolable grief at what might have happened if little Freddie had fallen in there and been drowned, the Chinese have the following: A certain rich old man of the Ch'i state gave his annual party to commemorate his birthday, and invited all his sons and grandsons to grace the occasion. In the midst of the jollifications, however, he was observed sitting apart, with an expression of woe upon his face. Being asked what was the matter, he replied: "I was only thinking what trouble I should have in inviting all my guests when my 200th birthday came round."

The fable which is least likely to rust for what of handling in China is one which gives in clear fashion the advice: Never put faith in a renegade. In all countries renegades should be handled with a pair of tongs, but it seems in China there is a special need for a strong fable to point the advice, for in duping and being duped the great pure empire has no equal.

THE CROWS AND THE OWLS.

Having their respective colonies adjoining, were so near and dear to each other that there was no love lost in the boundary line. They hated each other with a hate passing that of neighbors: by day, when the owls slept, the crows tormented them, and by night, when the crows slept, the owls were not found irresponsible in the neighborly solicitude. The slaughter among the crows was great, and one morning, after counting the slain, a many-wintered crow shook his head and said that the only way to preserve their peace was to exterminate the owls. He then directed his friends to peck him and pull most of his feathers out. They did so, and it

LORD ABERDEEN'S FAMILY

FORMER GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA.

Two Sons Enter Big Shipbuilding Yards at Aberdeen as Apprentices.

The Hon. Dudley Gordon and his brother, the Hon. Archie Gordon, younger sons of Lord Aberdeen, have lately entered one of the big shipbuilding yards in Aberdeen as ordinary apprentices. They are there treated in exactly the same way, and lead the same hard but healthy life as the other lads. Any morning before six o'clock they may be seen tearing down the streets in the coarse dungaree suits, and home again at the breakfast hour with faces like chimney sweeps. They live with one of the university professors in the west end of the town. The two boys seem to inherit their liking for things mechanical from their father, who may be seen any day engine-driving on the Great North of Scotland Railway from Udney to Aberdeen. Lord Aberdeen is one of the directors of this railway, and was particularly gratified lately by the honor thrown to his company by the King, who travelled all the way from Ballater to London in the special royal car made by the Great North of Scotland Railway Company's employees at Aberdeen.

LORD ABERDEEN

identifies himself thoroughly with the tenants on his great estates. To that end he has commenced to rebuild the old House of Schivas, which once belonged to the Irvines of Drum, as a home for his eldest son, Lord Haddo, who prefers his quiet life as a farmer, and friendly chats with the country folks, to the whirl of London life. The Earl's kindness of heart is well known, and all the wandering tinkler tribe take advantage of it, for his game-keepers have strict injunctions not to molest these nomads as long as they do no harm to the game. Consequently on one little piece of moorland not more than an acre in extent, an M. A. P. correspondent counted this summer not less than eight encampments of these jolly beggars. Lord Aberdeen's game may be respected, but, needless to say, the hen roosts of the neighboring farmers are apt to suffer.

Mr. Dudley Gordon, who bears the same Christian name as his cousin, Mr. Dudley Majoribanks, of the Guards, has just been made captain in the local company of volunteers—the Gordon Highlanders. He was lately captain in the Cadet Corps at Harrow. Mr. Archie Gordon, who is a capital shot, was chosen as one of the representatives of Winchester to shoot for the Ashburton Shield at Bisley this summer. Lord Haddo is a very quiet, thoughtful young man, while his younger brothers are overflowing.

WITH ANIMAL SPIRITS.

Although Lord Aberdeen is an elder in the parish church of Methil, he has a beautiful little chapel at Haddo House, where service after the Episcopal form is held every Sunday evening. Here one may listen sometimes to sermons by the Bishop of Salisbury, the Archbishop of Dublin, Captain Sinclair, M.P., Lord Aberdeen himself, and the local Presbyterian ministers of the Established and United Free churches. It was in this chapel that the late Professor Henry Drummond preached many of his best sermons. Although Lord Aberdeen, like his brother-in-law, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, is a Presbyterian, all his children are members of the Church of England. The only daughter, Lady Marjory, is a talented girl, who takes after her

is extremely thin. In fact, a being on Mars would probably die unless he were provided oxygen cylinders like those balloons use.

Another disadvantage of Mars is a human point of view must be taken.

WICKEDNESS OF THE NIGHTS.

Mars has two moons to our Earth, but they are both so absurdly small that they cannot be of much use to illuminate the Martian nights. Neither Mercury nor Venus has any moons at all.

Changes in the Martian climate are much more severe than on our own. The South Polar icecaps are at the end of May has been estimated to be as much as 1,200 miles thick. By the following December it had shrunk to nothing. The day on Mars being 687 days, long as yearly changes of climate on our Earth scale than our own.

For the other planets of our system, it is almost certain that creatures belonging to this Earth could not live on them at all. Jupiter is so covered with ever-changing storms of cloud that we know practically nothing about that star's surface. Its atmosphere must be six hundreds or thousands of miles thick so that the inhabitants, if any, never see the Sun. In any case, it is so far away from the Sun that its body appears only a tiny speck as big as it does to us, and it is only one twenty-fifth as much as our Earth in heat.

Another objection to Jupiter is the storms it suffers from. Wind on the Earth blows at ninety miles an hour, but on Jupiter a two-hundred mile breeze is a common occurrence, and blows weeks at a time, as we can see from the clouds.

MOVEMENT OF THE CLOUDS.

Our astronomers have noticed a coppery-red appear through the masses of the Jovian clouds, argue from this that Jupiter is in the same condition which the Earth passed through 300,000,000 years ago—a mass of incandescent material covered with an envelope of watery vapour. But no one knows for certain. Jupiter is as far from the matter of moons. It has four. One appears to the people of our planet rather bigger than our own, the next two are about half as big, and the fourth quite small, as they shine only with reflected light, all four together could give one-sixteenth as much light as our own Moon. As a matter of fact, the moons are never all visible at the same time. The last and, from an point of view, the chief advantage of a resident in Jupiter is a ten-stone man transported to the planet would find that he had something over twenty-five times as much weight, therefore, he must do much more than crawl.

As far as the Earth's advantage over Jupiter, Saturn suffers more in comparison. It is practically certain that Saturn is destined to live for a very long time, 745 times as long as this Earth, yet weighs only ninety times as much. It is, indeed, only three times as heavy as its bulk of water, and moving to Saturn, therefore, it would be a very heavy burden.

INABLE TO KEEP AFLOAT. If we were he the best of swimmers, we must, indeed, be in a very bad condition, for astronomers think this planet have often noticed that it constantly changes shape. One side of it will bulge out as much as four or five hundred miles. We on this Earth get just as much heat and light from Saturn as from the sun, and all its moons, eight in number, but they make up for the deficiency,

in a magnificent apartment, most luxuriously furnished.

A feature is the great refrigerating plant, which is in the cellar, as are also the dynamos furnishing electricity. The heating is, of course, by steam.

The entire cost has thus far been more than \$2,000,000, and before the last touches are put on the interior apartments several hundred thousand dollars more will be expended.

FOR THE TIGHT-BOOTED.

Simple Remedies in the Treatment of Corns.

When the feet are pressed into tight-fitting shoes—high heels make the pressure greater—by adding friction we have a needlelike point formed in the skin, and the greater the pressure the deeper the point will grow. The best preventive remedy known is really to go barefooted, but there are some simple remedies which may be of some value to the afflicted.

First.—Place on the corn a piece of cold, moist linen folded several times, wrap it up in dry linen, then go to bed. With this treatment the hard epidermis swells up, and after six or eight hours the outer covering of the corn can be removed with a dull knife. When this treatment has been followed for three or four days, a small needlelike growth (the corn) can be extracted without pain or bleeding. By washing the feet often in cold water, the tender place will heal rapidly. After getting rid of this corn it is well to wear shoes which are neither too large nor too small so as to avoid excessive pressure or friction.

Second.—In place of the linen a crust of bread soaked in vinegar may be applied.

Third.—The best application is to soak a whole onion twenty-four hours in vinegar, then apply one of the layers of the onion to the corn, and keep it in place by a bandage through the night. After repeating this procedure a few times, the corn can be removed without any trouble. By either of these simple applications this troublesome agent can be removed without any danger of blood-poison.

SAM'S SPOONING STORY.

Samuel sought Susan steadily. Susan snubbed Samuel. She seemed sure Samuel saw Sarah sometimes. She showed such sensitiveness. Sarah saw Susan's suspicions.

"Samuel," said Sarah, "seek Susan secretly; sing sweet songs; say soft things."

"So?" said Samuel.

"Sheep!" sneered Sarah.

Susan's swain saw sense sharpening Sarah's suggestions.

"Susan," sighed Samuel, "see summer stars shining so sweetly—softly! Sweetheart, such stellar splendors spellbound souls!"

"Stuff!" scolded Susan. "Stop such silly stunts. Say something sensible."

"Susan," said Samuel, shortly, "spice?"

"Sure," snapped Susan. "Soon?"

Sequel.

Sarah satisfied. Samuel, Susan—spoons, spasms, spouses.

Sentiment.

Such stuff!

Dentist—"Been suffering from toothache, I see." She—"Yes; haven't slept a wink for three nights." Dentist—"Is it a back one or—?" She—"No; it's my husband's tooth."

He—"Do you think blondes have more admirers than brunettes?" She—"I don't know. You might ask Miss Turner; she has had experience in both capacities."

joining, were so near and dear to each other that there was no love lost in the boundary line. They hated each other with a hate passing that of neighbors: by day, when the owls slept, the crows tormented them, and by night, when the crows slept, the owls were not found irresponsible in the neighborly solicitude. The slaughter among the crows was great, and one morning, after counting the slain, a many-wintered crow shook his head and said that the only way to preserve their peace was to exterminate the owls. He then directed his friends to peck him and pull most of his feathers out. They did so, and it was a most badly-handled looking crow that put his head on one side and winked his eye, and strutted off to play his game upon the owls.

Arriving at their dwelling, he asked them to take pity on him, as he was in a sorry plight, and the Vermilion bird forgave him for ever having set up as a crow—a degraded creature that attacks one of his own kind, jerks it almost to death and then turns it out. They heard his tale and pitied him. Very soon he was comfortably lodged in the owls' domicile, where he lay low till his feathers were grown again. Then one morning, as the winter was coming on, he set to work and piled great heaps of brushwood before the mouth of the owls' dwelling, saying that he foresaw a heavy snowstorm and

WISHED TO PROTECT THEM.

When everything was complete, the wily crow, watching his opportunity when the owls were within, snatched a burning brand from a peasant's fire and set the funeral pyre in a blaze. Then, as they flew out, and were scorched, he stood with his legs apart holding his sides with laughter at their dying struggles. This fable, however, although very much used by the Chinese, was probably derived from an Indian source.

Another, which is purely Chinese, is remarkable for its subtlety. A tiger was making preparations to devour a fox, when the sly one claimed some consideration from the fact that he was superior to all other animals of the forest. "And if you want the proof of the fact," he continued, "come with me and I will show you." They then walked together through the forest, and all the other animals fled before them. The tiger, seeing this, glanced at his companion, and was struck with the lordly manner in which he waved the other animals off. "Verily," he said, "this is the king of beasts," and, being too stupid to see that he himself was the object of terror and respect, he decided not to attack the fox.

SHE WAS UNTRUTHFUL.

He—"The book has written me a letter asking for more wages." She—"Well, isn't that all right?" He—"No; I don't like the letter because she is untruthful in it." She—"How so?" He—"Why, she signs it 'Your obedient servant.'"

NAMES GROW.

"Who were those two women who just registered?" inquired the hotel proprietor.

"Mrs. Mary McGinnis and her daughter, Miss Mayme MacYnnes," replied the clerk.

He was a noble lord, and he was in an awful rage with one of his footmen. "It is intolerable!" he exclaimed. "Are you a fool or am I?" "Oh! my lord," replied James, with humility, anxious to appease the great man. "I am sure you wouldn't keep a servant who was a fool."

lie, he has a beautiful little chapel at Har'do House, where service after the Episcopal form is held every Sunday evening. Here one may listen sometimes to sermons by the Bishop of Salisbury, the Archbishop of Dublin, Captain Sinclair, M.P., Lord Aberdeen himself, and the local Presbyterian ministers of the Established and United Free churches. It was in this chapel that the late Professor Henry Drummond preached many of his best sermons. Although Lord Aberdeen, like his brother-in-law, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, is a Presbyterian, all his children are members of the Church of England. The only daughter, Lady Marjory, is a talented girl, who takes after her mother, under whose skilful guidance she may one day become an excellent platform speaker. She takes a great interest in the local literary clubs, attending all the meetings when she is at home, and reading interesting papers occasionally.—From M. A. P.

WHY PAT DID NOT VOTE.

A solicitor's clerk was collecting evidence of clerical intimidation of voters in a certain constituency in Ireland.

He had questioned many voters without eliciting anything of much importance, until he came to an old man who had not voted.

"And why did you not vote?" asked the clerk.

"Well, then, sor," was the reply, "it was all His Rivivence's doing."

"Ah, his reverence," said the clerk, brightening up. "What did he do to prevent you?"

"I was working in the yard," said the old man, "when he suddenly burst into it and chased me into the barn, and kept me there until it was too late to vote."

"And are you ready to swear that his reverence forcibly prevented you from voting?" asked the clerk.

"I am, sor," was the reply, "and there are others who can swear to it, too."

"That's sufficient," said the clerk.

"I have not time to go into particulars now; but there will be a gentleman here in a few days to whom you can tell everything."

So important was old Pat's evidence considered that the next day the solicitor in the case drove ten miles in a blinding snowstorm to interview him.

Pat repeated the same story, with the addition that he considered himself lucky in escaping as he did.

"You appear to be greatly afraid of your priest," said the solicitor, a little surprised.

"The praste!" exclaimed Pat.

"Arrah, sure, it is not the praste I'm talking about at all; it's Phil Hogan's bull. Faix, I thought everyone knew Phil's bull, which we call 'His Rivivence.'"

HE WAS BASHFUL.

Policeman—"Look here, young man, what are you doing? You've been hanging round and looking at that shop for the last half hour, and it looks very suspicious."

Smart Young Man (who has within the last few days experienced the joys of fatherhood)—"That's easily explained. My wife asked me to go out and get a feeding-bottle, and I'm just waiting till there's no one in the shop before I go in to get the thing."

"Now, Freddie, go and kiss your little sweetheart and make it up," said Freddie's mother. "No, I won't." "Go and tell her how much you love her and how sorry you are." "No, I won't. Pa says he got into a breach of promise case by tellin' a girl that and had to marry the old thing. I won't run any risks, I won't."

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."

J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way.

It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

POULTRY PARASITIES.

The following is a synopsis of an address by Mrs. Ida E. Tilson, of West Salem, Wis., who has been conducting a series of poultry institute meetings in Nova Scotia:—

"We may build a dry, sunny, warm hen house, feed well—balanced rations, and be kind faithful masters, yet defeat ourselves in poultry culture by allowing everything to pour through the fowls into nasty parasites around and on them.

Besides some minor pests there are two great classes of poultry parasites, lice and mites. The latter have no thorax, only a proboscis, head and abdomen. They belong to the arachnid or spider kind, and are nearly all blood suckers. Some of the lice, notably the large grey head-lice are blood suckers, but most of them are fifth feeders. The blood sucking lice when killed by oil, usually die slowly and roll up themselves and proboscis. Killed more quickly in alcohol, the proboscis may sometimes be seen. There are about nine kinds of lice, and four kinds of mites, infesting poultry. The pests vary in size color and shape, but preventive and remedial measures do not differ so much.

While some lice breed in filth, others lay nits or eggs upon the birds. If possible the manure should daily be removed, and the perches scraped. This not only takes away breeding places for certain parasites but gives fowls a better air, and gets the fertilizer on the land or in a compost before its valuable ammonia has escaped, in the last particular fully realizing what Lord Palmerston said of dirt as only matter in the wrong place.

If a mellow dust box is provided, or a fresh spot of earth often spaded, fowls will clean and exercise themselves rather than exercise their owners. Wood ashes will discolor plumage and legs a matter of consequence only to exhibitors. With a coarse sieve from the fanning mill, I sift any kind of ashes throwing charcoal or clinkers one side, for the birds to eat; but assured their bath of dust is more patronized when free from chunks kept in a sunny place stir and renew often. A little sulphur or lime, not enough to cause sore eye, I frequently add. If fowls are very infested I have found I can clean twenty,

held with oil. Tansy, wormwood, and elder leaves, cedar springs and onion skins are good discouragers in nests. I also often use a sawdust filling.

Mites hide in perches, walls and nest-boxes by day, coming forth to feast on blood at night, hence our measures for destroying them, must be directed to the house itself. These creatures are just visible to the naked eye. They are more ruddy when they have had a good meal, and paler after fasting. A daytime examination frequently discloses them on sick or sitting fowls, the pests seeming to realize that the latter are not going to shake them off. Mites, when very thick, will be found between nests and walls.

There is an important difference between lice and mites. I have done considerable work with the microscope and am convinced that hen-lice do not breed on horses and cattle. The latter have their own kinds independently. Hen-lice will run over horses and cattle, causing great annoyance, but do not lay nits on them; while mites are cosmopolitan. They will bite all alike, even unto thy man servant and thy maid servant. They do not bite the skin but puncture for blood. They multiply so fast, I have actually known two hen houses to be burned when cleaning was thought hopeless. But from two sieges with them, I know they can be conquered. Hot, thin whitewash, (the lime newly slaked with hot water), kerosene emulsion, turpentine (singly or in combination), brine, hot tar paints and even hot water, have all to my knowledge been successfully used. The main thing is to repeat the application every day for about a week, in order to catch every hatch, because the eggs are less susceptible to applications than are the adult creatures. On our farm, we found it necessary to clean some of the carriers, or cats and dogs, with phenol-chloro, etc.

It will be seen that a necessity to thorough cleaning is moveable furniture in the poultry house, or moveable nests and perches. Soap or cracker boxes hung to the wall by stout nails driven part in and tipped up like picture nails, then passing through corresponding holes in those boxes, make nests easily taken down for cleaning, and also adjustable to any size or height of fowls, since active breeds would better have nests out of reach of their prying mischief, and large breeds cannot, without injury, jump down from or fly to high nests. Perches must not be teeter-like, but whether they pull out of groove or from under leather straps, will answer if moveable. Wide perches prevent crooked breast bones and are generally selected by modern heavy fowls given a choice.

As a pioneer retraces his steps by blazed trees, so, would that I could mine by a line of clean hen-houses with moveable furniture.

Got a Constant Headache?—Ten chances to one the secret of your suffering is that "white man's burden," Catarrh. Here's a sentence from one man's evidence for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—"One application gave me instant relief, cleared the nasal passages and stopped the pain in my head." It's a quick, safe and sure treatment, and it never fails to cure. 50 cents.—145

Remarkable Fishing Record.

The London Daily Mail says that the enormous catches at this year's Yarmouth herring fishing constitute a remarkable record. Herring are

THE CENTRAL CANADA

LOAN & SAVINGS CO'Y,
TORONTO.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

President:

HON. GEO. A. COX, Senator.

President Canadian Bank of Commerce, Toronto.

Vice Presidents:

FRED. G. COX, Managing Director Imperial Life Assce. Co, Toronto.
E. R. WOOD (Managing Director), Toronto.

J. W. FLAVELLE, Managing Director The Wm. Davies Company Limited; President National Trust Company, Toronto.

SIR THOS. W. TAYLOR, Toronto.

RICHARD HALL, Messrs. Richard Hall & Son., Peterborough.

ROBERT JAFFRAY, President The Globe Printing Company Director Imperial Bank, Toronto.

WM. MACKENZIE, President Toronto Railway Company, Toronto.

CHESTER D. MASSEY, President Massey-Harris Company Toronto.

J. J. KENNY, Vice-President Western and British American Assurance Companies, Toronto.

REV. JOHN POTTS, D. D., Bursar Victoria University, Toronto.

A. J. A. COX, Vice-President Toronto Savings and Loan Company Peterborough.

FREDERICK C. TAYLOR, Lindsay.

J. H. HOUSSEY, Director and Secretary Massey-Harris Company Toronto.

3 1/2 Per Cent. Paid on Deposits.

4 Per Cent Paid on Debentures.

Write for further particulars to

G. A. MORROW, Assistant Manager.

THE MASTER OF MAGIC...

BY ELIAS LISLE

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

"So you're the fire king," said the proprietor of the town's one hotel as he exhumed the register from a heap of empty bottles.

"Fire king and master of magic, known to a large public as 'Pyro,'" said I politely, ornamenting my signature with lambent flames in ink. It's a great advertising dodge if you can manage to have the register left open on the counter.

"You've struck Campbelltown at a good time," said mine host.

"So my ascendant star informed me," I replied. It does no harm to throw in a little astrology now and then.

"The miners are in from all around, old Kanawha's in flood and that means no k off work at the mines."

"Seven days shall the flood endure; then shall the waters subside and those in the depths of the earth shall with dry shod," I pronounced in my

burst open and Turner had me by throat with both hands. Between teeth he held the big knife I had s. There were hate and murder in his. The profession of magic makes a quick to think in emergencies. It provides him with resources not possessed by the average man. In an instant I had sent a spurt of flame. Turner's face from the wire in sleeve connected with the battery between my shoulders. The cur wasn't strong enough to knock down, but he loosed his grip on me, the next instant I gave him a Japal elbow trick. Down he went and there struggling on the floor, for I caught him fair in the throat, and blow is an ugly one. It struck me cingly that I had rather overdone thing. Throwing a long ulster over inferno costume of scarlet and black explained hastily to my assistant made my way back to the hotel. minutes later my host entered my r without the formality of knocking. his hand he held a revolver.

"Take this and git for your life," said, thrusting the weapon into hand. "You've done Sledge Tur and the lodge is after you."

"It was in self defense," I said. "Whatever the lodge may be, can't"—

"It's the miners' lodge," he interred. "Blood oath and life for Sledge was a member. If they get t hands on you, they'll string you up."

or a fresh spot of earth often spaded, fowls will clean and exercise themselves rather than exercise their owner. Wood ashes will discolor plumage and legs a matter of consequence only to exhibitors. With a coarse sieve from the fanning mill, I sift any kind of ashes throwing charcoal or clinkers one side, for the birds to eat; but assured their bath of dust is more patronized when free from chunks, keep it in a sunny place, stir and renew often. A little sulphur or lime, not enough to cause sore eyes, I frequently add. If fowls are very infested, I have found I can clean twenty-five birds in fifteen minutes, by a puff box or little bellows of Persian insect powder. I do not get personally acquainted with each individual parasite, but apply my powder to top of head, under beak, wings and vent. This is done in the evening when the fowls are drowsy, or when I set a hen, and several times during her incubating. Sifted coal ashes will answer well. The Persian insect powder is volatile and should be kept tightly covered when not used, and is of no use in nest-boxes, unless mixed and

Got a Constant Headache ?—Ten chances to one the secret of your suffering is that "white man's burden," Catarrh. Here's a sentence from one man's evidence for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—"One application gave me instant relief, cleared the nasal passages and stopped the pain in my head." It's a quick, safe and sure treatment, and it never fails to cure. 50 cents.—145

Remarkable Fishing Record.

The London Daily Mail says that the enormous catches at this year's Yarmouth herring fishing constitute a remarkable record. Herring are numbered by lasts, and each last contains 13,200 fish. The season's catch so far (Nov. 19) has amounted to 27,026 lasts, in itself a record, inasmuch as last year's catch was thus exceeded by nearly 7,000 lasts. The largest one day's delivery known in the history of Yarmouth, 4,000 lasts or 52,800,000 fish, was brought into port one day in the middle of the month (November.) The value of this catch to fishermen and boatowners is estimated at £25,000. The previous record day's work was 2,000 lasts. Never has the port known so large a fleet as that assembled this year. Over six hundred boats, of which 500 come from Scotland, have been on the grounds. When unloading the other day they extended nearly three miles along the harbor, and the fish were being piled on every vacant piece of land along the river-side. Three thousand Scottish girls are engaged in the preparation of the herring for export to Russia, Denmark, Holland, Germany, Austria, Italy and Greece. Last year the shipments were 200,000 barrels, but this season the total will be increased, as a promising trade has been opened with Australia, the Cape and other colonies. Local speculators have made heavy purchases, the fish being put into huge vats of brine to be held until deliveries slacken. There is a record of failure to find herring off Yarmouth.

Legend of Roquefort Cheese.

Roquefort cheese, like many other unique food productions, has its legend of archaic origin. A shepherd lad, having for once more lunched than he could eat, while tending his flock of sheep, laid a portion of the bread and cheese upon a natural shelf in one of the caverns nearby. Boylike, he forgot all about it until several months later, on returning to that cavern, he found his luncheon. The cheese, instead of being dried up or rotten, was rich, moist and creamy and streaked with greenish blue veins of mold, the remains of the bread which had lain on or under it. He probably told his mother of his discovery, and shared his piece of cheese with others. The villagers were quick to recognize the improved texture and quality of the cheese and henceforth all their cheeses were taken to these caves to ripen.

The caves are owned by a joint stock company, who employ about 600 women to tend the cheese. Oak shelves on which the cheeses are placed and so arranged that each cheese may have one side next the cold wall of the cave give over 65,000 square yards of storing room.

What Did He Mean?

Higgins (with his youngest in his arms)—They say the little fellow looks like me. Wiggins—Oh, well, I wouldn't mind what people say; the best way is not to notice them.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

great advertising dodge if you can manage to have the register left open on the counter.

"You've struck Campbellstown at a good time," said mine host.

"So my ascendant star informed me," I replied. It does no harm to throw in a little astrology now and then.

"The miners are in from all around. Old Kanawha's in flood and that means knock off work at the mines."

"Seven days shall the flood endure; then shall the waters subside and those in the depths of the earth shall walk dry shod," I pronounced in my best manner. Weather lore's a fine bluff if you put it far enough ahead so that you'll be out of the way in case things don't turn out according to programme. But I missed it clean that time.

"Dry shod, your eye!" said the hotel man scornfully. "It ain't the water that does the damage. It's the gas. When Kanawha gets up very high—and she's higher now than for years—the natural gas outlets get shut off. Nobody knows just where they are, but they're in the river or on the banks somewhere, and when the water shuts 'em off the gas puffs out all around the country, specially in the mines. Then, after a few of the boys has keeled over or there's been a blow-out or two, they knock off and wait for the river to go down. Town'll be full of 'em this afternoon, and Campbellstown full of miners is about as peart a spot as you'll find in West Virginia."

"Peart" it certainly was. There were two shooting affrays and a general fight that afternoon. By my invitation a dozen of the visiting miners came in and had drinks on me, and I gave them a taste of my quality by blowing flame instead of froth from my beer and lighting my cigar with the end of my finger. Morose fellows they were, the effect, I believe, of working in darkness, but they served my purposes by spreading abroad the fame of my gifts, so that I was assured of a crowd that night. One of my guests, a powerful fellow with an evil eye, seemed to take a distaste for me and cursed me as he left for no other reason than that he didn't take to my ways, and announced his intention of being at the performance and seeing that things went right.

"Kinder ugly, eh?" commented my host. "That's Sledge Turner, and he's one of the worst men in these parts when he's drunk. He always goes keeled too."

I had an overflowing house that night, and in the third row I beheld Mr. Turner's forbidding face. Everything went well, and I soon had my audience in a condition of mingled delight and awe. When I went down into the body of the house to collect silver dollars, white mice and other miscellanies from my admiring spectators, I was in such high spirits over the success of the evening that I did a foolish thing. I pulled a dollar from between the scowling eyes of Sledge Turner. At the same time I saw the hilt of a murderous knife projecting from his belt and heard his announcement that he'd have that dollar back or cut my heart out.

After the performance, as my assistant was out in the box office and I was getting my apparatus packed, the door

made my way back to the hotel. Minutes later my host entered my room without the formality of knocking, his hand held a revolver.

"Take this and git for your life, said, thrusting the weapon into my hand. "You've done Sledge Turner and the lodge is after you."

"It was in self defense," I said. "Whatever the lodge may be can't—"

"It's the miners' lodge," he interrupted. "Blood oath and life for Sledge was a member. If they get their hands on you, they'll string you up a cat."

There was a hoarse roar outside grew nearer and nearer.

"Hustle!" cried my kindly host. Time for the door. Take the wind. Keep right down the river road. Y miles down you'll strike Carton. You be safe there."

To reach the ground was an odd matter. My chances were good. Lights made an excellent light run

costume. I was an athlete and in training; a magician has to be. The roar of the river told me the danger and as I sped away into the darkness ran full upon a man and knocked him flat. The mischief was done. I saw halloo of the man hunt ran the air, and, with a roar, the pack of human hounds was on my trail. The road I went at my best speed good hundred yards in advance of my pursuers. Presently I came aware of a brightness in front of me, and, coming around a turn, I half a dozen negroes seated around a fire at the roadside. There was but thing to do. With a demoniac roar I charged them. It was as I had hoped. The sight of a scarlet and black leaping at them from out the black of night was enough. Like rats they plunged into the brush, and the sound of their frantic prayers bore company as I sprinted past the fire would have made a coking fine picture that scene. "The Apparition of P!" Then a shot sounded out behind and I put my thoughts into my heels was gaining on the pursuit when feet splashed into water and I was to my knees before I could check.

I wasn't in the river, for I could hear the flood roaring well to the right of me; besides, this water was stagnant. The true nature of the pool flashed my head; it was a backwater from the river that had flooded the road and probably but a short distance away. But if the miners knew of my whereabouts they could head me off, as progress through the water would slow, even if I did not have to swim it and lose my bearings. Nevertheless straight ahead was my only chance.

Before I had got waist deep I was a flicker of light on the bank, by the glow of a brand which they snatched from the negroes' fire. I saw a group of my pursuers peering toward me.

"He's taken to the water," said one. "Then we've got him," cried another. "Bill, you and Bibbey get around head him off."

I kept on till the water was at my shoulders. Then something choked like a rope around my neck. I heard about the choking feeling of despair, and I thought this was it. I staggered and almost fell back.

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

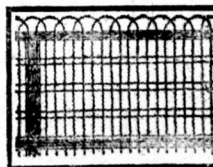
Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, Toronto, Ontario. 50c. and \$1; all druggists.



Page Metal Ornamental Fence

Handsome, durable and low-priced. Specially suitable for front and division fences in town lots, cemeteries, orchards, etc. Ret for 20 CENTS PER RUNNING FOOT. Just at the cheapest price you can put up. Write for full particulars Use Page Farm Fence and Poultry Netting.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ontario Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B.

CANADA

IGS CO'Y,
TO.

LECTORS:

K, Senator.
Commerce, Toronto.

ents:
perial Life Assee. Co, Toronto.
ronto.

or The Wm. Davies Company,
Company, Toronto.

Hall & Son., Peterborough.
Globe Printing Company;

o Railway Company, Toronto.
sey-Harris Company Toronto.
ern and British American

toria University, Toronto.
Savings and Loan Company,

ry Massey-Harris Company,

Deposits.
on Debentures.
rs to
Assistant Manager.

t open and Turner had me by the
it with both hands. Between his
he held the big knife I had seen.
e were hate and murder in his eye.
profession of magic makes a man
s to think in emergencies. It also
ldes him with resources not pos-
ed by the average man. In an in-
t I had sent a spurt of flame to
er's face from the wire in my e
connected with the battery be-
n my shoulders. The current
t strong enough to knock him
s, but he loosed his grip on me, and
next instant I gave him a Japanese
v trick. Down he went and lay
s struggling on the floor, for I had
ht him fair in the throat, and the
s is an ugly one. It struck me chill-
that I had rather overdone the
p. Throwing a long ulster over my
no costume of scarlet and black, I
lined hastily to my assistant and
my way back to the hotel. Ten
es later my host entered my room
out the formality of knocking. In
and he held a revolver.
like this and git for your life," he
thrusting the weapon into my
s. "You've done Sledge Turner,
he lodge is after you."

was in self defense," I said.
atever the lodge may be, it
s the miners' lodge," he interrupt-
"Blood oath and life for life.
ge was a member. If they get their
s on you, they'll string you up like

strange, thick smell clogged my nose.
On the surface of the water there was
a bubbling and chuckling. I could feel
it at my feet too. It was queer, but
queer things don't make much differ-
ence to a man who is going to be
hanged in five minutes. That was my
first thought. Then I had a better one.
I remembered the high water and the
gas, and I knew what that bubbling
was and was ready to take the chance
and do a special turn for my life.

Of course I had to have some talk.
You don't get the full effect of these
things without a good spiel. The only
thing I could think of was a patter
from a book called the "Last Days of
Pompeii," so I gave 'em that.

"Earth born villains," I shouted, "be-
hold how the avenging Orcus spouts
forth flames from the face of the wa-
ters to protect its own!"

There were answering shouts from
all around the pond: "There he is!"
"Where's the rope?"

"Silence," I yelled, "and behold!"
Then I flashed my electric spark into
the middle of the gas and dove. When
I came up ten yards away after stay-
ing down as long as I could, there was
a big circle of red, yellow and blue
flame dancing beautifully over the wa-
ter. On the shore the brands flickered,
but they cast light only on trees and
bushes. There wasn't a living being in
sight, but all around there were a
mighty crashing of brush and howls
that would shame a catamount. The
miners' lodge had chased the devil just
as far as they wanted to. My act was
a sure enough hit.

I crawled out on the opposite side
and went on to Carton in a boat that I
found. Two days later my assistant
came along. Sledge Turner wasn't dead
after all. That's the reason they hadn't
lynched Bob. He said if I'd go back
there I could play to S. R. O. for a
month, but I couldn't see it. I'd had
enough. But it was a great ad. for me.
Some day I'm going to make an act out
of that night's work.

A Boiled Down Report.

An amusing story is told of the
editor of a go-ahead London evening
newspaper, who, in the eternal rush-
ing to press to get ahead of the op-
position was constantly impressing
upon his reporters the necessity of
condensing all news. A terrific boiler
explosion had taken place on
board a big ship lying at Ports-
mouth. "Get down there as hard as
you can," he said to one of his men.
"If you catch the 11.40 from Lon-
don Bridge you'll be there soon after
2, and can just wire us something
for the fifth edition, but boil it
down." And the reporter went. Soon
after 3 o'clock that afternoon they
got a wire from him: "Terrific ex-
plosion. Man-o-war. Boiler empty.
Engineer full. Funeral to-morrow."
—London Tit-Bits.

The Modern Fashion.

In speaking on the advisability of
curtailing the study of the dead lan-
guages, a subject now interesting
educators in Great Britain, Prof.
Kirkpatrick, of the chair of history
in the University of Edinburgh, is
quoted as saying: "Indispensable as
the study of Latin once was in higher
education, that of one's own lan-
guage and other modern tongues has
now become more so."

The River Was Overflowing.

Last summer Minnie took a trip with
her papa and mamma, and they visited
many beautiful places. But Minnie
liked Niagara falls best. She seemed
greatly impressed with the roar and
volume of the water. On returning

TO-DAY.

So here hath been dawning another blue
day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?
Out of eternity this new day is born;
Into eternity at night will return.

Behold it aforesaid no eye ever did:
So soon it forever from all eyes is hid.

Here hath been dawning another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?

Thwarted.

Mrs. Gabbie—Mrs. Kraft has been
married ten years. I'm sure. I wonder
how old she was when she married.

Mrs. Bizzy—I tried to find that out
the other day.

Mrs. Gabbie—What did she say?

Mrs. Bizzy—I asked her at what age
she was married, and she said "At the
parsonage."

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT

The Board of Audit
FOR THE COUNTY OF
LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

will meet for the purpose of auditing
the Public accounts, at the
Judge's Chambers, in

THE COURT HOUSE

—IN THE—
TOWN OF NAPANEE,
—ON—

SATURDAY, JAN. 3rd, 1903,

at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

All accounts for Audit must be delivered
to the Clerk of the Peace on or before the
31st day of December, 1902.

H. M. DEROCHE,

Clerk of the Peace.

Napanee, Dec. 18th, 1902 1b

ROBERT LIGHT

MANUFACTURER AND
DEALER IN

Lumber, Doors, Sash,
Blinds and Mouldings.

Bee Hives and Sections

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Orders Solicited.

FACTORY. Richard St.,
Napanee.

**Have You
Any Junk?**

If so, please call up 'phone

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st, Napanee. 5y

DEROCHE & MADIEN

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., &c.
Seyenancors, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block.

Money to Loan at "lower than the OWEN" rate

H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 5.1v J. H. MADDEN

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street,
21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General
Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 5.1v



Wartman Bros.

DENTISTS.

Graduates Royal College, & Toronto University
Office over Doxsee's.

Visits Tanworth, at Wheeler's hotel, first
Monday each month, remaining over Tuesday
All other Mondays at Yarker.

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods
Store, Napanee.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL (Paid up) \$2,850,000

RESERVE FUND \$2,850,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS

RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON

HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND

ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.

Napanee Branch.

**Albert College, Belleville,
ONT.**

302 students enrolled last year—172 young
ladies and 130 young men. New Pipe Organ
Doxe-tic Science Rooms and Art Gallery re-
cently added. Extensive improvements now in
progress. Two Matriculation Scholarships
valued \$150 and \$100 won in 1901. Nearly 40
candidates were successful at the local exams
of the Toronto Conservatory of Music including
Piano, Pipe organ, Vocal, Violin, and Harmony.
New Commercial Hall one of the finest in
Ontario.

Special attention given to Physical Culture
in the College Gymnasium. Large Athletic
Grounds. Buildings heated by steam and light-
ed throughout by 250 electric lights. Will
re-open Tu sday, Sept. 9, 1902. For illustrated
circulars, address,

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.

AGENTS WANTED

EITHER ON FULL OR PART TIME.

Are you satisfied with your income?
Is your time fully occupied?
If not, write us. We can give you employment
by the month on good terms or contract
to pay you well for such business as you
desire for us a odd times. We employ
both male and female representatives.
The next three months is the very best
time to sell our goods. No delay this re-

my way back to the hotel. Ten minutes later my host entered my room out of the formality of knocking. In and he held a revolver. "Take this and git for your life," he thrusting the weapon into my hand. "You've done Sledge Turner, the lodge is after you." "I was in self defense," I said. "Whatever the lodge may be, it's not mine." "The miners' lodge," he interrupted. "Blood oath and life for life. You're a member. If they get their hands on you, they'll string you up like a cat." There was a hoarse roar outside that grew nearer and nearer. "Get up!" cried my kindly host. "No for the door. Take the window." I went right down the river road. Ten minutes down you'll strike Carton. You'll find life there." I reached the ground was an easy climb. My chances were good. My host made an excellent light running. I was an athlete and in good luck. The of the river told me the road as I sped away into the darkness. I fell upon a man and knocked him out. The mischief was done. The halloo of the man hunt rang in the air, and, with a roar, the pack of an hounds was on my trail. Down the road I went at my best speed a hundred yards in advance of the of my pursuers. Presently I became aware of a brightness in front of me, and coming around a turn, I saw a dozen negroes seated around a fire at the roadside. There was but one thing to do. With a demoniac roar I sped toward them. It was as I had hoped. A sight of a scarlet and black devil among them from out the blackness of the night was enough. Like rabbits plunged into the brush, and the cry of their frantic prayers bore me on as I sprinted past the fire. It had made a corking fine poster scene, "The Apparition of Pyro." I was shot sounded out behind me. I put my thoughts into my heels. I was gaining on the pursuit when my splash into water and I was up on my knees before I could check. I wasn't in the river, for I could hear flood roaring well to the right of me. Besides, this water was stagnant. The true nature of the pool flashed into my head; it was a backwater from the stream that had flooded the road and was only a short distance across. If the miners knew of any path and they could head me off, as my guess through the water would be, even if I did not have to swim for my life, I would lose my bearings. Nevertheless, I went ahead as my only chance. Before I had got waist deep there was a flicker of light on the bank, and a glow of a brand which they had shed from the negroes' fire I saw a pack of my pursuers peering out from the brush. "He's taken to the water," said one. "When we've got him," cried another. "You and Bibbey get around and get him off." I kept on till the water was at my shoulders. Then something choked me a rope around my neck. I had heard about the choking feeling of death, and I thought this was it. I struggled and almost fell back as a

Ornamental Fence
low-priced. Specially suitable for front yards, cemeteries, orchards, etc. **RETAILS R RUNNING FOOT.** Just about can put up. Write for full particulars. and Poultry Netting.
The Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ontario.
1, P.Q., and St. John, N.B.

educators in Great Britain. Prof. Kirkpatrick, of the chair of history in the University of Edinburgh, is quoted as saying: "Indispensable as the study of Latin once was in higher education, that of one's own language and other modern tongues has now become more so."
The River Was Overflowing.
Last summer Minnie took a trip with her papa and mamma, and they visited many beautiful places. But Minnie liked Niagara falls best. She seemed greatly impressed with the roar and volume of the water. On returning home she told Uncle Frank all about her journey. "We went to Niagara falls in a splendid time," she said. "For there was much water. Of course it isn't always so, but there was a hard shower just before we got there!"



Don't Wake the Baby.
Did you know you could give medicine to your children while they were soundly sleeping? You certainly can. It is called Vapo-Cresolene. You put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp, and place near the bed. The children quietly breathe in the vapor. There is nothing equal to it for whooping cough, croup, colds, cough, sore throat, and all other troubles of the throat and chest. It is economical, pleasant, safe.
Vapo-Cresolene is sold by drug stores everywhere. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including a Vapo-Cresolene Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresolene, complete, \$1.50, extra bottle of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated by 100 containing physicians' testimonials from up and down the world. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 180 Fulton St., New York, N.Y.

FACTORY. Richard St., Napanee.

Have You Any Junk?

If so, please call up 'phone No. 32 or drop me a postal card and I will send for same and pay the

Highest Price in Cash.

I buy all kinds of old Junk, such as Rags, Bones, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Old Rubbers, Boots and Shoes, and Old Papers, in fact all kinds of old

JUNK

I pay cash for Rough or Rendered Tallow, and all kinds of Grease.

Chas. Stevens.

121

Groups. Buildings erected by steam and electricity throughout by 250 electric lights. Will re-open Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1902. For illustrated circulars, address,

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.

AGENTS WANTED
EITHER ON FULL OR PART TIME.
Are you satisfied with your income? Is your time fully occupied? If not, write us. We can give you employment by the month on good terms or contract to pay you well for such business as you secure for us at odd times. We employ both male and female representatives. The next three months is the very best time to sell our goods. No deposit is required; outfit is absolutely free. We have the largest nurseries in Canada—over 300 acres—a large range of valuable new specialties, and all our stock is guaranteed as represented. If you want to represent the largest, most popular and best known nursery, write us. It will be worth your while.
STONE & WELLINGTON,
"Canada's Greatest Nurseries,"
463m Toronto, Ont.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 301 Broadway, New York
Branch Office: 625 F St., Washington, D.C.

DIARIES - FOR 1903.

SLEIGHS OF ALL KINDS.

A FEW CALENDARS

SOLD CHEAP.

Games for Winter Evenings.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

HOLDEN IS FREE.

The last of the famous Napanee bank robbers, having served the sentence imposed upon him, has secured his freedom and is once more a citizen of the world. On Wednesday, December 24th, William Henry Holden walked out of the gates of the Kingston Penitentiary a free man, and the cell that sheltered him for three years and a little over three months is awaiting another occupant. Holden looked well upon his entry again into society. Always a big, powerful man, weighing over 200 pounds, he increased somewhat in avoirdupois during his incarceration. His personal appearance has somewhat changed since first he occupied a seat in the prisoners' dock in the Napanee court house. Then his hair was jet black, with just the suggestion of a coming bald spot on the top of the head. Now what hair he has left is quite grey; beyond that he is just as buoyant looking as ever.

Holden has words of praise to offer for the chief keeper of the penitentiary, but of the other officials he speaks in condemnation without restraint. He also condemns the food furnished the convicts, and suggested that the best of the farm produce was sold on the Kingston market and the poorer stock reserved with which to feed the convicts. Holden was a model convict, and left the institution without a black mark being slated against his record, thus gaining the full amount of remittance of time for good conduct. While within the walls he was engaged in different departments, but spent the most of his time in the electrical works, where keen skill was required.

Holden recounted a strange experience he had just before leaving the prison. He was asked to repair a lock in one of the towers which he remembers having once before repaired upon the occasion of his first incarceration, over twenty years ago. He also repaired many intricate locks in different parts of the prison. His mechanical skill was always sought when delicate work was to be accomplished.

Holden seemed to enjoy talking about his Napanee experience both before and after his arrest. He entered into great detail in telling of how he gained his freedom from the jail. He had asked Ponton to supply him with a piece of wire, and if this had been forthcoming, Ponton was to slip it to him while they sat together in the prisoners' dock in the police court. The wire was not secured, however, so Holden took the wire off the handle of his cell pail. When all ready, he asked the governor of the jail to press his clothes, as he wanted to look as presentable as possible, and to leave the garments outside his cell door, where he could see them. This arrangement, Holden says, was carried out. That night, using the wire, he unlocked his cell door, dressed, liberated Patz, and then "blocked" all the locks in the jail. Proceeding to the jail yard, Holden climbed upon the wall, but Patz was unable to do so. Holden then went back to his cell, obtained a blanket, tore it in two, knotted the ends together, again climbed upon the wall, hauled up Patz, let him down on the outside and then dropped down himself. Holden says he was on top of the wall for over twenty minutes.

From this time onward Holden's story of his adventures, until re-arrested, is very interesting. In making their way to the railroad track, Holden placed two stones in his pocket.

"What were they for?" he was asked. "To smash the first person who offered to molest us," he replied.

"Would you have killed anybody who would have interfered?" "Would I have killed him?" His look plainly showed that it would have been dangerous work for any person to have interfered with him on that particular night.

Holden has great admiration for Ponton's pluck, and takes considerable credit in having instilled courage into the central figure of that famous trial. Holden spoke disparagingly of Robert Mackie.

Holden was "tickled to death" at once more regaining his freedom. He sang, danced, and spent his money, of which he had a liberal supply, very freely. He said he would snap his fingers at the world now, as he had enough money to live on com-

NEWS FROM THE COUNT

To Correspondents.—Persons sending items from the surrounding district sign their names to correspondence sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence without name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

Christmas services were held in Presbyterian church last Sunday evening. The teachers and officers of Presbyterian Sunday school gave "At Home" to the scholars New Year evening, in the church.

Miss Stella Neilson, spent Christmas in Brockville.

At the closing exercises of the school, Monday afternoon, the principal presented their teacher, Mr. McQuill with a handsome toilet companion appreciation of his faithful work. McQuarrie, who has given excellent satisfaction, has been re-engaged the coming year.

ODESSA.

Nominations for county council are: Derbyshire, Empey and Fowl. Mr. Carcallen, Newburgh, after lingering illness, caused by a fall of the hip, died at her grand-daughter Mrs. P. Holmes, near Odessa. Remains were taken to her late Christmas day.

While Dr. Day was making a fessional call his horse ran away in jumping a fence, smashed the corner of the public school teachers.

Dawson and Mr. Adams, have gone their homes to spend the holidays. Miss Martha Sproule has returned after visiting friends in Newburgh vicinity.

All are pleased to see Stanley able to be around again.

Mr. Hunter, wife and daughter Watertown, N. Y., are visiting W. Babcock.

Some Americans are coming Canada to live this winter, as for so expensive there; only 100 pounds of coal can be purchased at one time. Miss Hattie Clark, Bert Asse and E. C. Gilbert spent Sunday D. Simpkins, recently.

CENTREVILLE.

W. F. Gerow has leased the factory here for five years.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kellar are visiting friends in this vicinity. This is their first visit to this after an absence of some twenty years in the prairie province. Mr. Kellar has been particularly successful in accumulating wealth in that country. Miss Susan Hinch had the fortune to slip on the ice and fracture her wrist.

J. Bell has removed to Enterprise. The municipal council held its meeting on Monday.

The board of health have extra precaution in regard to epidemic of smallpox, which broken out at Enterprise. One person as yet heard of has been a victim with the disease, though several have been isolated, they having been infected.

Miss M. C. McKenty has resigned teaching in S. S. No. 18, intend taking a course at the Normal. Before closing exercises she presented her with a beautiful and a toilet set, coupled with address, as a slight token of appreciation of her as their teacher during the past two years. McKenty, although taken by surprise, suitably replied, thanking them for their valuable presents and for their kind words.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Bag of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 21 Taking effect June 16, 1902.

Tweed and Tamworth to Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.							
	Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6		Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.				A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve	Tweed	0	6 30	3 35	3 35	Lve	Deseronto	0	6 45
	Stoco	3	6 38	3 43	3 43		Deseronto Junction	4	7 00
	Larkins	7	7 10	3 55	3 55	Arr	Napanee	9	7 15
	Marbank	13	7 60	4 15	4 15	Lve	Napanee	9	7 40	12 25	4 30
	Brantford	17	7 25	4 30	4 30		Strathcona	15	8 05	12 40	4 40
	Tamworth	23	7 40	4 45	4 45		Newburgh	17	8 15	12 50	5 00
	Waterford	24		Thomson's Mills*	18
	Enterprise	26	8 00	2 45	4 48		Camden East	19	8 23	1 00	5 10
	Mudlake Bridge*	28	Arr	Yarker	23	8 35	1 13	5 20
	Moosow	31	8 13	2 53	5 10	Lve	Yarker	23	8 55	1 13	5 30
	Galtbraith	33		Galtbraith*	25	9 07	1 25	5 50
	Arr Yarker	35	8 25	3 05	5 23		Moscow	27	9 07	1 25	5 50
rt	Yarker	35	9 00	3 05	5 35		Mudlake Bridge	30	9 20	1 40	6 02
ve	Camden East	39	9 10	3 18	5 45		Enterprise	32	9 20	1 40	6 02
	Thomson's Mills	40		Wilson*	34
	Newburgh	41	9 25	3 25	5 58		Tamworth	38	9 40	2 00	6 25
	Strathcona	42	9 30	3 35	6 05		Yarker	41	9 55	...	6 30
	Napanee	49	9 55	3 50	6 28		Marbank	45	10 10	...	6 50
Arr	Deseronto Junction	51	7 00		Larkins	51	10 35	...	7 10
Lve	Deseronto	52	7 15	Arr	Stoco	55	10 50	...	7 30
							Tweed	68	11 05	...	7 42

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Kingston.					Sydenham and Kingston.				
	Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4, No. 6		Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3, No. 5		Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3, No. 5
			A.M.	P.M.				A.M.	P.M.				A.M.	P.M.
Lve	Kingston	0	4 00	Lve	Deseronto	0	6 45	Lve	Sydenham	0	7 00
	G. T. R. Junction	2	4 10		Deseronto Junction	4	7 00		Kingston	49	10 15
	Glenora	10	4 33	Arr	Napanee	9	7 15					
	Mudlake	14	4 45	Lve	Napanee	9	7 40	12 25	1 30				
Arr	Marbank	19	5 00		Strathcona	15	8 05	12 40	1 45				
	Brantford	23	8 10		Newburgh	17	8 15	12 50	2 00				
	Waterford	24	9 10	5 10		Thomson's Mills	18				
	Enterprise	26	Arr	Camden East	19	8 25	1 00	5 10				
	Mudlake Bridge	28	8 35	5 15	Arr	Yarker	23	8 35	1 13	5 20			
Lve	Moosow	31	8 45	3 05	5 35	Lve	Yarker	23	8 45			
	Galtbraith	33	9 10	3 15	5 45	Arr	Galtbraith	25			
	Yarker	35	Lve	Moscow	27	9 07	1 25	5 50			
	Camden East	39	Arr	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 00	6 10			
	Thomson's Mills	40		Enterprise	32	9 20	6 20			
	Newburgh	41	9 25	3 25	5 55		Wilson	34			
	Strathcona	42	9 30	3 35	6 05	Lve	Tamworth	38	9 40	2 00	6 25			
	Napanee	49	9 55	3 50	6 25		Yarker	41	9 55	6 30			
Arr	Deseronto Junction	51	7 00		Marbank	45	10 10	6 50			
Lve	Deseronto Junction	51	7 00		Larkins	45	10 35	7 10			
	Deseronto	52	7 15	Arr	Stoco	55	10 50	7 30			

L. F. CHAPMAN.

H. B. BRERWOOD.

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee Kingston.				Sydenham and Napanee.			
Stations.	Miles.	No.2.	No.4.	No.5.	Stations.	Miles.	No.1.	No.3.	No.4.	Stations.	Miles.
Ve Kingston	0	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Lve Deseronto	0	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Lve Sydenham	0
G. T. R. Junction	9	4 00	Deseronto Junction	4	6 45
Glenvale	10	4 33	Arr Napanee	9	7 15
Murvale	14	4 45	Lve Napanee	9	7 40	12 25	1 30
Marrowsmith	19	5 00	Napanee Mills	15	8 05	12 40	1 50
Sydenham	23	8 00	5 10	Newburg	17	8 15	12 50	5 0
Marrowsmith	23	8 10	5 10	Thomson's Mills	18
Frontenac	27	8 35	5 15	Camden East	19	8 25	1 00	5 1
Yarker	29	9 00	5 25	Arr Yarker	23	8 35	1 12	5 25
Yarker	29	9 00	5 25	Lve Yarker	23	8 45	5 45
Camden East	30	9 10	3 15	5 45	Frontenac	27
Thomson's Mills	31	Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 00	6 1
Newburg	32	9 25	3 25	5 58	Sydenham	34	6 25
Marrowsmith	34	9 40	3 35	6 18	Lve Harrowsmith	30	9 00
Napanee	40	9 55	3 50	6 25	Murvale	35	9 15
Napanee, West End	40	Glenvale	39	9 25
Deseronto Junction	45	G. T. R. Junction	47	9 45
Deseronto	49	Kingston	49	10 00

The King of Ranges-- "BUCK'S HAPPY THOUGHT"

One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Canadian Women have decided for

The "Happy Thought" Range.

Common Ranges were not good enough--why should they be for you?

Don't be imposed on by "just as good" talk. The construction of The "Happy Thought" is patented, its design registered, it is totally different in every respect to any other. There is none like it. There can be none so good. If you only knew the time, the trouble, the labor it would save you, how little fuel it uses, you would not be one single day without one.



Made by **The WM. BUCK STOVE CO., Limited, BRANTFORD**

Sold by **T. H. Waller, Napanee.**

Rubber Heels That Hold



Dunlop Cushion Heels--wear like leather--give you a firm foothold and you can walk far without growing weary. Sample pair, 50c. All shoe-makers, or write direct.

NO HORSE should be without the

DUNLOP CUSHION PADS

They prevent slipping--lameness--sprained tendons--cracked hoofs--haling and cankers. Sample sent direct. Any blacksmith can put them on.

WRITE FOR CATALOG.

The Dunlop Tire Co. LIMITED TORONTO

C. A. GRAHAM "Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires."

GIBRALTAR'S NEW CAVE.

Novel Discovery Made in the Famous British Rock.

A most interesting discovery was made lately on the eastern side of Gibraltar rock, a cave which from its dimensions bids fair to rival the celebrated St. Michael's cave, having been disclosed during the progress of blasting operations at the quarry beneath the Monkey's Alameda, says The Westminster Gazette. The general direction of this cave is east and west, and its dimensions are approximately 350 feet in length and 70 feet in height, with a maximum width of 40 feet.

Like most caves, it diminishes in height and width as it penetrates inland until it dwindles to a mere fissure about eighteen inches wide, which can be seen to extend for some distance farther. About half way in there is an upper gallery or smaller cave, which extends only a short way. The stalactites and stalagmites are numerous and varied in shape and size. In several instances they have united to form complete pillars. The entrance to the cave is about 150 yards south of the eastern exit of the tunnel through the rock.

"To smash the first person who dared to molest us," he replied.

"Would you have killed anybody who would have interfered?"

"Would I have killed him?" His look plainly showed that it would have been dangerous work for any person to have interfered with him on that particular night.

Holden has great admiration for Ponton's pluck, and takes considerable credit in having instilled courage into the central figure of that famous trial. Holden spoke disparagingly of Robert Mackie.

Holden was "tickled to death" at once more regaining his freedom. He sang, danced, and spent his money, of which he had a liberal supply, very freely. He said he could snap his fingers at the world now, as he had enough money to live on comfortably for the remainder of his life. His words were: "I can go home now, put my feet under my own table and enjoy life in my declining years." He said his wife had an income of \$2,000 a year.

At night Holden was assisted to the station, took train for Montreal, en route to his home in New Haven, Conn.--Whig.

Patent Report.

For the benefit of our readers, we publish a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian and American Governments, secured through the agency of Messrs Marion & Marior, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

78,575--Emile Vegiard dit Labonte, Montreal, Q.--Paint Brush.

78,622--Irwin E. Weatherbee, Springfield, N. S.--Belt Stove.

78,623--H. S. Worthington, Coaticook, Que.--Car Coupler.

78,659--Frank L. Jones, St. Thomas, Ont.--Pocket Umbrella.

78,660--George N. Pepin, Drummondville, Que.--Carriage Spring.

78,667--Joseph Savage, Kinross Falls, Que.--Turbine Water Wheel.

78,679--Frank V. Adler, Vancouver, B. C.--Vehicle Wheel.

78,719--Jean Bte. Taase, Ste Scholastique, Q.--Cooking stove.

Henry Finne, Norwegian of Stavanger, has invented a machine which has marvelous capacity for making the boxes in which sardines and anchovies are packed. Hitherto a skilled laborer could make about six hundred tins per day, but by the use of this machine about eighteen thousand can be turned out with the same labor.

John H. Felmier, an inventor of Pittsburg Pa., has just perfected a wrapping machine which will handle with great rapidity a piece of any size from a caramel to a cake of soap, and wrap it up in a faultless manner. A company has been formed, and will soon be engaged in manufacturing the machines to meet the requirements of various industries. The machine performs about forty different operations, including the cutting of the paper from a roll. A machine has been constructed which is worked by hand, and the inventor says the capacity of this is 175 pieces per hour, but this would be greatly increased by driving it with an engine.

Write for a free copy of "The Inventor's Help."

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism--that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and this condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism--no outward application can. Take it.

broken out at Enterprise. On person as yet heard of has been a with the disease, though several have been isolated, they having ed to it.

Miss M. C. McKenty has resigned teacher in S. S. No. 18, intend take a course at the Normal.

Before closing exercises her presented her with a beautiful and a toilet set, coupled with address, as a slight token of appreciation of her as their during the past two years.

McKenty, although taken by a suitably replied, thanking the their valuable presents and many other tokens of kindness has existed between them during last two years.

E. H. Perry is on a business trip to the north of the county.

Discouraged Stomachs.

Cou wonder at the delicate organs of d refusing to be helped and comforted day after day they are literally "let out" by strong tonics, bitters and nostrums. Common Sense came in ical Science when it evolved the fast dees and discovered a God-send to l ty in Dr. Von Stan's pineapple formula. 35 cents.--144.

STELLA.

Mrs. David Filson passed peacefully away on the 18th, after a few illness of consumption. Her sing husband has much sympathy his great bereavement. The d young lady was much loved by know her. She always had a cheerful disposition and was to all that was good and true. years ago she was married, whe twenty years of age. Her l conducted by Rev. J. Cumberland very largely attended on Friday.

F. Gurvin, attending Quee home to spend his holidays.

Dr. Stevenson and Mrs. Ste Chicago, were here to spend Ch with friends.

Miss Stevenson, teacher of school, was presented on Frid a handsome gold chain, a ladies' gaiters, a silk scarf and box and bottle of perfume, pupils of her school, who reg leaving them. She intends t No. 5 next year. An addre tendered her by Miss Clara Sm on behalf of the boys by Rupert D. Chown, after whi replied suitably and treated her to a good supply of candies.

Miss E. Moutray also trea school No. 4. She will take cl No. 1 next year.

Rev. Mr. Lindsay is visiti at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Patterson and, are here for a visit.

J. Fleming, jr., arrived home la

(From Another Correspondent)

The Methodists held their Christmas tree and concert on mas Eve.

The Presbyterians had a coo Tuesday evening of this week.

We regret to record the d Mrs. David Filson, a bright woman who was loved by a leaves a young husband to mo loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Patten Buffalo are visiting friends here.

Dr. and Mrs. Stevenson and c of Chicago, are visiting his here.

Mr. Aplsworth, Kingston, is friends here.

Schools re-open on Mond Miss Moutray teaches in No. Scott in No. 2 again. Miss Bath road, in No. 3, Miss Stev

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

Correspondents.—Persons sending in news from the surrounding districts must send their names to correspondance as a matter of good faith, not for publication. No correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

Christmas services were held in the esbyterian church last Sunday evening. The teachers and officers of the esbyterian Sunday school gave an "at Home" to the scholars New Year's evening, in the church.

Miss Stella Neilson, spent Christmas Brockville.

At the closing exercises of the public school, Monday afternoon, the pupils presented their teacher, Mr. McQuarrie, with a handsome toilet companion in appreciation of his faithful work. Mr. Quarrie, who has given excellent satisfaction, has been re-engaged for the coming year.

ODESSA.

Nominations for county councillors: Derbyshire, Empey and Fowler. Dr. Carcallen, Newburgh, after a lingering illness, caused by a fracture of the hip, died at her grand-daughter's house, P. Holmes, near Odessa. The remains were taken to her late home on Christmas day.

While Dr. Day was making a professional call his horse ran away and, jumping a fence, smashed the cutter. Our public school teachers, Miss Watson and Mr. Adams, have gone to their homes to spend the holidays.

Miss Martha Sproule has returned after visiting friends in Newburgh and unity.

All are pleased to see Stanley Rose to be around again.

Mr. Hunter, wife and daughter, of Atertown, N. Y., are visiting Wesleybrook.

Some Americans are coming to Canada to live this winter, as fuel is expensive there; only 100 pounds coal can be purchased at one time. Miss Hattie Clark, Bert Asselstine and E. C. Gilbert spent Sunday at G. Simpkins, recently.

CENTREVILLE.

W. F. Gerow has leased the cheese factory here for five years.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kellar and Mr. and Mrs. R. King, of Whitewater, Mass., are visiting friends in this vicinity. It is their first visit to this part after an absence of some twenty years. The prairie province Mr. Kellar has been particularly successful in passing wealth in that country.

Miss Susan Hinch had the misfortune to slip on the ice and fractured her wrist.

J. Bell has removed to Enterprise. The municipal council held its last meeting on Monday.

The board of health have taken a precaution in regard to the disease of smallpox, which has been taken out at Enterprise. Only one person as yet heard of has been affected by the disease, though several others have been isolated, they having exposed to it.

Miss M. C. McKenty has resigned as teacher in S. S. No. 18, intending to take a course at the Normal School. Before closing exercises her pupils sent her with a beautiful album and a toilet set, coupled with an address, as a slight token of their appreciation of her as their teacher, during the past two years. Miss McKenty, although taken by surprise, replied, thanking them for their valuable presents and for the

SOCIETY WOMEN

As Well as the Housewife and Professional Women Endorse Pe-ru-na as a Specific for Winter Diseases.



MISS BLANCHE MYERS.

A SOCIETY LADY'S LETTER.

Miss Blanche Myers, 3120 Penn street, Kansas City, Mo., a prominent young society woman of that place, has the following to say of Peruna:

"During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold, when suddenly chilled after an evening party, and catarrh for several weeks would be the result. One bottle of Peruna cured me, and I shall not dread colds any more as I did."—BLANCHE MYERS.

HOME TREATMENT FREE.

Catarrh Cures by Thousands Under

Dr. Hartman's Free Treatment.

Catarrh of the nose and head produces

discharge from the nose, sneezing, and pain in the eyes and forehead, weak, and sometimes watery eyes, and occasional loss of memory.

Unless something is done to prevent the catarrh will follow the mucous mem-

brane into the lungs where it will be followed by cough, night sweats, rapid loss of flesh, and the other dread symptoms of consumption.

To all such people Dr. Hartman's treatment comes as a great boon. It is only necessary to send name and address to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., and complete directions for the first month's treatment will be sent free.

Not only is it more successful in curing catarrh than the treatment of catarrh specialists, but it is in the reach of every person in this land.

A medicine which is the principal part of Dr. Hartman's treatment, known as Peruna, can be bought at any drug store, and is a remedy without equal for catarrh in all forms, coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption, and all climatic diseases of winter. Each bottle is accompanied with complete directions for use.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, for a copy of their latest catarrh book, instructively illustrated, and contains 64 pages of the latest information on catarrhal diseases. Sent free to any address.

A Housewife Who Suffered 25 Years.

Mrs. Alla Schwandt, Sanborn, Minn., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for twenty-five years. Could not sleep day or night. After having used Peruna I can sleep and nothing bothers me now."—Mrs. Alla Schwandt.

Mrs. Jennie Cable, Spokane, Wash., writes:

"After suffering for twenty-one years with neuralgia, caused by catarrh of head, I tried all doctors and all kinds of medicine, receiving no benefit. I became discouraged and worn out at last. My mother wrote me to take Dr. Hartman's medicine, so I did, but my case was a chronic one, and I was also in the change of life. Through the use of Peruna and Manalin I am now entirely well."

"When I began taking your medicine I only weighed 61 pounds; now I weigh 110. I have not taken a drop of medicine for seven months, and would advise all sufferers to consult Dr. Hartman. The neuralgia affected my head and eyes, and for the last year seemed to be in my breast and between my shoulder blades."

—Mrs. Jennie Cable.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

No. 4, and Mr. Clancy, of Newburgh, in No. 5.

Mr. C. Fowler has gone to Guelph for another term in the Agricultural College.

Mr. Lindsay preached in the Anglican church Sunday. Everyone is glad to see him back again.

STRATHCONA.

A pleasing event occurred in St. Jude's church on Dec. 24, when Miss

Mr. and Mrs. G. Connors, of Marlbank, are the guests of his father, Mr. Thos. Connors.

Scarlet fever is prevalent in this village.

Mr. A. W. Granger spent Christmas the guest of Mr. Royal Lott.

Abram Connors, an employee at the cement works, was seriously hurt on Saturday.

Mrs. J. P. Baker spent Wednesday visiting friends in Forest Mills.

Mr. C. W. Wair is recovering from

Orton Fraser, on December 24th, after only a few hours illness, at the age of 57 years. Mr. Fraser was one of our most popular and successful business men. He filled many positions of public trust with credit to himself and profit to the municipality. He was a staunch supporter of the Methodist church and an active member in it. A life long reformer, he won the esteem of friends and opponents by his broad sympathy and efforts to advance the interests of his community.

ent out of Enterprise. Only one on as yet heard of has been affected by the disease, though several others have been isolated, they having exposed.

Miss M. C. McKenty has resigned as teacher in S. S. No. 18, intending to take a course at the Normal School. She is closing exercises her pupils with a beautiful album of a toilet set, coupled with an easel, as a slight token of their appreciation of her as their teacher, during the past two years. Miss McKenty, although taken by surprise, graciously replied, thanking them for the valuable presents and for the many tokens of kindness that existed between them during the two years.

H. Perry is on a business tour in the north of the county.

Discouraged Stomachs.—Could you ever at the delicate organs of digestion to be helped and comforted when for day they are literally "drowned" by strong tonics, bitters and hurtful gums. Common Sense came into Medicine when it evolved the tasty tablet and discovered a God-send to humanity. Dr. Von Stan's pineapple tablets. 35 cents.—144

STELLA.

David Filson passed peacefully on the 18th, after a few months' illness of consumption. Her sorrowful husband has much sympathy in great bereavement. The deceased lady was much loved by all who knew her. She always had a happy, full disposition and was devoted to that which was good and true. Four days after she was married, when about 17 years of age. Her funeral, officiated by Rev. J. Cumberland, was largely attended on Friday.

Gavin, attending Queen's, is to spend his holidays.

Stevenson and Mrs. Stevenson, of No. 4, were here to spend Christmas with friends.

Miss Stevenson, teacher of No. 1, was presented on Friday with a handsome gold chain, a pair of silver gaiters, a silk scarf and a fancy and bottle of perfume, by the teachers of her school, who regret her going. She intends teaching next year. An address was read by Miss Clara Smith, and on behalf of the boys by Master Art D. Chowan, after which she was suitably and treated her school good supply of candies.

Miss E. Moutray also treated her school of No. 4. She will take charge of next year.

Mr. Lindsay is visiting here.

and Mrs. Cecil Patterson, Cleveland, are here for a visit.

Mr. J. J. arrived home last week.

[From Another Correspondent.]
The Methodists held their annual Christmas tree and concert on Christmas Eve.

The Presbyterians had a concert on Saturday evening of this week.

Mr. J. J. regret to record the death of David Filson, a bright young man who was loved by all. She is a young husband to mourn her

and Mrs. Cecil Patterson, of Cleveland, are here for a visit.

and Mrs. Stevenson and children, of Chicago, are visiting his parents.

Aplsworth, Kingston, is visiting here.

Tools re-open on Monday next. Moutray teaches in No. 1, Miss in No. 2 again, Miss Harker, road, in No. 3, Miss Stevenson in

Cataract Cures by Thousands.
Dr. Hartman's Free Treatment.
Catarrh of the nose and head produces

No. 4, and Mr. Clancy, of Newburgh, in No. 5.

Mr. C. Fowler has gone to Guelph for another term in the Agricultural College.

Mr. Lindsay preached in the Anglican church Sunday. Everyone is glad to see him back again.

STRATHCONA.

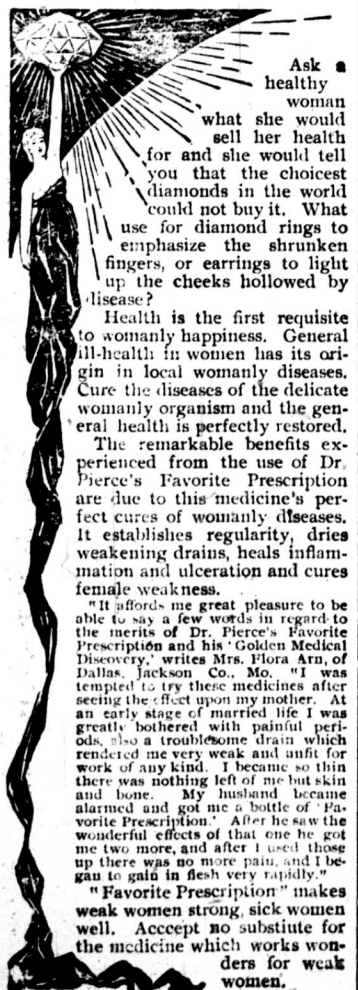
A pleasing event occurred in St. Jude's church on Dec. 24, when Miss Rachel Connors, the charming and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Connors was united in matrimony to Mr. Fred. Sexsmith, of Richmond. The bride was attired in a travelling suit of blue and looked charming. She was assisted by her sister and the groom was supported by his cousin, Mr. Archie Sexsmith. The presents were numerous and costly. After the ceremony the guests partook of a sumptuous repast at the residence of the bride's parents. The newly wedded pair left for the west on a wedding trip. We extend congratulations.

Mr. John T. Sullivan, of Augusta, Maine, is the guest of Mrs. Sidney Files.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Marshall, of Forest Mills, spent Sunday the guest of Mrs. J. P. Baker.

The Sunday School of St. Jude's church gave their annual Christmas entertainment and concert on Saturday evening. Those present report a most enjoyable time.

Miss Maude Holden, of Whitby, is the guest of Mrs. W. K. Wilson.



Ask a healthy woman what she would sell her health for and she would tell you that the choicest diamonds in the world could not buy it. What use for diamond rings to emphasize the shrunken fingers, or earrings to light up the cheeks hollowed by disease?

Health is the first requisite to womanly happiness. General ill-health in women has its origin in local womanly diseases. Cure the diseases of the delicate womanly organism and the general health is perfectly restored.

The remarkable benefits experienced from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription are due to this medicine's perfect cures of womanly diseases. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"It affords me great pleasure to be able to say a few words in regard to the merits of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' writes Mrs. Flora Arn, of Dallas, Jackson Co., Mo. 'I was tempted to try these medicines after seeing the effect upon my mother. At an early stage of married life I was greatly bothered with painful periods, also a troublesome drain which rendered me very weak and unfit for work of any kind. I became so thin there was nothing left of me but skin and bone. My husband became alarmed and got me a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription.' After he saw the wonderful effects of that one he got me two more, and after I used those up there was no more pain, and I began to gain in flesh very rapidly.'

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

loss of memory.
Unless something is done to prevent the catarrh will follow the mucous mem-

Mr. and Mrs. G. Connors, of Mailbank, are the guests of his father, Mr. Thos. Connors.

Scarlet fever is prevalent in this village.

Mr. A. W. Granger spent Christmas the guest of Mr. Royal Lott.

Abram Connors, an employee at the cement works, was seriously hurt on Saturday.

Mrs. J. P. Baker spent Wednesday visiting friends in Forest Mills.

Mr. C. W. Weir is recovering from his serious illness. His friends are glad to see him around again.

Three weddings in one week. Pretty good for Strathcona.

Miss Lena Files is spending her holidays visiting friends at Fenelon Falls.

Archie Pybus is able to be around again after a severe attack of typhoid fever.

COLLINS BAY.

Times are very dull around the bay at present as many of the villagers are moving away because of the scarcity of work.

We all spent an enjoyable time on Christmas Day as there was plenty of snow which afforded us a sleigh ride.

Mr. A. Smith drove a number of the villagers on Christmas night over to the Christmas Tree at Westbrook.

Mr. Davidson the miller of this place has returned after spending Christmas at home.

Mr. D. Wright and family have moved to the city.

Mrs. Meachem has gone to Berlin to spend the winter with her niece Mrs. Buck.

Miss Mabel Howard intends teaching school at Jackson's Mills after the Christmas holidays.

All the councillors are busy canvassing votes for the coming election.

FELLOWS.

A few weeks ago two of our most highly respected young people joined hearts and hands for a pleasant journey through life. The contracting parties were Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. James MacFarland and Mr. Stanley Reid, youngest son of the late Marvin Reid, all of this place. The interesting ceremony was performed by Rev. G. W. McCaul, at the residence of the bride's father, in the presence of the immediate friends only. Their many friends join in wishing them every happiness.

All will be pleased to know that Miss Preston is to be our teacher for 1903.

It seems natural to see our old friend, Mr. D. Shea, handling the reins on the stage route again. He has ceased to supply eggs for the eastern market.

On the 12th December one of the oldest residents of this section passed the great divide to the better land, in the person of Mr. James Wright. He had been in feeble health for some weeks, and at the advanced age of 77 years passed peacefully away. He was one of the earliest settlers in this neighborhood and did much to advance the welfare of the section in which he spent most of his long life. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. George Detlor, residing on the old homestead, and three sons, Daniel, of Violet; Dennis, of Watertown; Robert, of Dakota. Rev. G. W. McCaul officiated. The remains were deposited in the vault at Violet.

A deep gloom has been cast over the community by the death of Isaac

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Orton Fraser, on December 24th, after only a few hours illness, at the age of 57 years. Mr. Fraser was one of our most popular and successful business men. He filled many positions of public trust with credit to himself and profit to the municipality. He was a staunch supporter of the Methodist church and an active member in it. A life long reformer, he won the esteem of friends and opponents by his broad sympathy and efforts to advance the interests of his country rather than his party. He leaves a son, M. Orton, on the farm, and a daughter, Jennie, wife of Mr. M. R. Reid, Science Master of the Napanee Collegiate Institute, and one brother, Davis, at Napanee. The sorrowing friends have the heartfelt sympathy of the community. A true friend, an earnest Christian, a wise and loving father has left us.

On Sunday last Rev. Craig, of Cataraqui, delivered a soul stirring and practical sermon. There was a good turnout.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Reid, of Napanee, are spending the holidays with relatives here.

Mrs. F. Smith has been visiting friends in Napanee.

Miss Ida Henderson has returned home after a short visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James McFarland.

Misses Bessie and Ella Shaw return to their respective schools on Monday next. We wish them success.

Misses Keitha and Shirley Parrott are home from the Collegiate Institute.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. G. Parrott is rapidly improving.

James Pitman, Jr., is home for the winter.

Rumor says J. Harris failed to qualify as mail carrier.

A large number of relatives partook Christmas dinner at the home of Mr. Frank Smith.

T. Furr and family spent Christmas with friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney McKim, of Switzerville.

We have just opened some beautiful toilet articles in the latest thing. Heavy Sterling Silver deposit on glass.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Although the medicine business should, above all, be carried on with the utmost conscientiousness and sense of responsibility, the unfortunate fact is that in no other is there so much lummery and deception. The anxieties of the sick and their relatives are traded upon in the most shameful manner; impossible cures are promised; many preparations are absolutely worthless, and some are positively dangerous to health.

As a consequence, all proprietary remedies are regarded with suspicion by many people, and the good suffer for the bad.

For these reasons we announce that our proprietors are the principal shareholders in

HIRAM WALKER & SONS LIMITED

which will, we are sure, be an ample guarantee of the truth of every representation made concerning

IRON-OX TABLETS

The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Ltd.
Walkerville, Ont.

The Unexpected

"Dear me!"

Mrs. Hamilton rose swiftly from her seat at the sewing-machine and hurried into the hall to answer the telephone bell. A few moments later she came back and resumed her work.

"Dear me!" she said, again. "It is so vexatious, when I am told this morning that we had plenty of cold meat. Partridges are dear now, too, for they are out of season. And I did want to get this dress of Gracie's done before dark."

She stitched for a few moments longer. Then gathering up her work she folded it away in her large work basket.

"If I am to cook partridges for supper, I must have a coal fire. So," glancing at the clock, "I must get it under way at once. William is always punctual when he is bringing home anything, he especially likes for his supper."

She reproached herself for this remark almost instantly. "Of course he likes a variety; why shouldn't he have it when he works hard to supply all our need? He grudges me nothing—why should I be vexed over this little extra cooking?"

Her annoyance was but temporary, therefore, and when she heard her husband's step in the hall she ran to the foot of the stairs and called to him cheerfully:

"Bring your partridges down here, William. I'm ready for them, and the fire is burning splendidly."

Receiving no reply she went back into the kitchen. He had not heard her, but he would be down directly, she said to herself. She went into the dining-room and turned the gas higher. He might come through it, and it would not do for him to stumble against the table.

A few moments later her husband joined her. His voice was cold.

"Why are you down here?" he said, in a displeased tone.

"I wanted to be all ready for your partridges. Where are they?"

"My partridges? What do you mean? When did I say anything about partridges?"

"Not two hours ago. You called me up, and said you would bring home partridges for supper. And so I came down to have everything in readiness. They can't be cooked in a moment."

"You will not be troubled by them to-night. I said nothing about partridges."

"You certainly didn't."

"You are mistaken."

"I heard you distinctly. You said—"

"I said I intended to bring home Partridge, George Partridge. And I must say I expected to find you upstairs instead of pottering around down here."

"You must explain my mistake to him. He is a sensible man. He will understand why I was not there to receive him."

Mr. Hamilton's face relaxed a little. "Partridges! Partridges! I can't think how you could confound the two!" he said.

"I thought I understood you, but never mind now. You must go back upstairs at once. Send the children down in a few moments, please. I'm afraid they are not quite tidy."

"Tidy!" in a voice which brought a swift color into his wife's cheeks. "Tidy! Well," moving toward the door, "I'll send them down and you must get off that calico dress."

"I'll change it before I see him."

succeeded in reaching the gas. He rubbed his eyes when the strong light filled the room. In the sink were the breakfast dishes, unwashed; on the tables were plates of broken food; on the stove were the unwashed kettles and pans.

Mr. Hamilton strode through the cold room and called to his wife.

"Clara! What has happened down here? Has the range given out? Where is supper?"

No reply came. He hurried upstairs, breathing heavily.

"Clara, what's the matter?"

Mrs. Hamilton turned a page and read with absorbed attention.

"Clara!" shouted her husband from the doorway.

She looked at him for a moment.

"Not so loud, please!" she said, returning to her book.

"What's the matter? Clara, I say what has happened to the range?"

Mrs. Hamilton turned "another page.

A sudden fear seized upon her husband. Insanity! She had lost her senses!

He stole softly across the carpet and grasped the book she held.

"Don't!" she said. "Pray go away. You are interrupting me."

"Clara! Are you sick, or are you crazy?"

Sick? No. Go away, do. I am so interested."

Her tone was natural. Mr. Hamilton discarded his momentary theory of insanity. His voice became more imperative.

"It is supper time! Where are the children? Where is the supper? Clara," loudly, "where is the supper?"

Mrs. Hamilton partially closed her book and looked at him.

"The supper? You said the supper?"

"I did!"

"Well," yawning, "I suppose it is getting late, but I must finish this book. I don't care about food, but I do want to know who succeeded to the throne after—"

"The throne be hanged!" interrupted Mr. Hamilton. "Where are the children?"

"The children? Let me see. Oh, I remember! You'll find them at your sister's. I—"

"At Helen's? Why in time did you send them there?"

Mrs. Hamilton resumed her reading. "Four days for housekeeping, two for my reading," she said, quietly.

Mr. Hamilton stared at her for a moment. Then he burst into a hearty laugh.

"I see! I understand!" he said. He left the room still laughing. He whistled as he went down to the kitchen.

In a few moments his wife joined him.

"I'll see to things down here, while you go for the children," she said; "but, William, before you go, tell me this: Is it possible for a woman to keep up her education while she is doing housework, mending, sewing, receiving callers and making calls, etc."

"I was a brute that night, Clara. You know more than most women do."

"No," sadly, "I have not kept up as I should. But I mean to, William. The children must wear plainer clothing, and so must their mother, for their mother must not be an ignoramus."

"And their father must not require such a vast amount of cooking as he has in the past. He must be content with simpler meals."

"The cooking is more important than the frills, the latest sleeves, etc. The time for reading must be taken from the unimportant matters."

Mr. Hamilton thought with a keen regret of the work he had so often

CROWNED KING FOR A DAY

TALE OF JOHN HALDAY, A SOUTH AFRICAN EXPLORER

In Chasing After a Lioness He Ran Into a Strange Tribe.

John Halday, the famous African explorer, writes: In chasing a lioness I became separated from the rest of the party and found myself alone in the wildest wilderness of the Dark Continent. I went to sleep and awakening, looked down and rubbed my eyes. What were those figures below me? I counted fifteen of them, all small brown men, none of them much over four feet in height. They were chanting a weird discordant song as monotonous as the beating of a tom-tom. Knowing something of natives ways I recognized that this was a religious chant, very different from the quick, sharp notes of the war songs.

Piecing their words together I came to the conclusion that they were calling me to come down to them. Apparently they looked upon me as the returned spirit of one of the kings or chieftains of their tribe, and this was borne out by their reverential attitudes. Realizing at last that they were at least friendly I descended, and the chief at once knelt down before me and begged that I would come back with him to what he considered my old subjects. As I could not very well refuse I signified assent, and with my queer bodyguard followed the leader once more into the depths of the forest.

THE CEREMONIES.

The whole population turned out to welcome us, and after a great deal of explanation I was conducted to a large, open space in the centre of the village, where stood a round hut, which was open all round the sides and furnished with cleverly woven grass matting. Here I was seated while food was brought to me, and I realized that I was really considered the king of the tribe and was expected to act my part.

The experiences of the next few hours showed me that my position was not by any means a pleasant one. All the ailing members of the tribe were brought and seated before me. They were a pitiful looking lot, some racked with fever, some fearfully wounded with rough, jagged weapons, and others shaking with the palsy that many thousands of natives suffer from in advancing age.

I was expected to cure these poor creatures by some absurd mummerly that doubtless their last royal magician had practised. How was I to do it? I tried to shuffle out of my task by pleading tiredness, but the stern keen eyes of the assembled chiefs showed that they would not or could not understand.

At last in sheer desperation I rose, gabbled some meaningless words, and beckoned to one of the wounded men to come to me. Poor creature, he crawled painfully to the edge of my grass mat and stretched himself humbly and appealingly before me. Placing my hand on his head I pointed the other to the sky and tried to remember something to say. You will smile when I tell you that the only thing that I could think of was a hymn I had learned in my childhood.

"A little ship was on the sea.

It was a pretty sight;

It sailed along so merrily

When all was calm and bright."

And I could not help smiling at the eagerness with which those little brown men of the forest crowded round to catch the words that were

the richest violinist in the world (excepting only Sarasate, who I been playing for thirty years)—a this after only three seasons in public. That he can "make money is proof of genius, but it is a rather striking argument of the witchery his playing that this boy, if maintained the average of his earnings during a recent fortnight's work in London, would be making more than \$500,000 a year.

Sir Martin Conway, the famous mountaineer, has achieved most mountaineering records during years which have elapsed since made his first ascent. This was the age of seven years, when he climbed to the summit of Snowdon. Two of his greatest feats were scaling of the tremendous Himalayan giant, the Golden Throne which is 23,000 feet above sea-level and his successful climb of Aconcagua, in South America, an elevation of 23,080 feet.

The British Premier has a great passion for music, his favorite composer being Handel. He plays piano very well, and he has composed several instrumental pieces. When at Eton his closest school friend was Sir Hubert Parry, whom he has ever since entertained the warmest affection. A few years ago Mr. Balfour gave a concert in his house in Carlton Gardens, programme for which consisted compositions taken entirely from works of Sir Henry Parry.

Lord Barrymore is the only individual in the South of Ireland who possesses the luxury of a private railway station. The line between Cork and Queenstown runs directly through the most beautiful part of Lord Barrymore's lovely demesne. Fota, and, of course, somewhat figures the beauty of the place. The way of compensation the railway company undertook to build a railway station at Fota. No one stop at this station without a written permit from Lord Barrymore.

The Empress of Germany poses a bracelet which is quite unique. It is a birthday present from the Kaiser, made from his own design, is practically a jewelled miniature art gallery. Portraits of himself, six sons, and little daughter are painted on ivory and connected by wreaths of diamonds and gold. The place of honor in the centre of the bracelet is given to an oval miniature of his daughter, while the flowers are on each side. The empor portrait is heart-shaped, and has as a pendant. The bracelet is with 253 of the finest diamonds that could be procured.

Mr. J. Howard Jacobs, one of the leading criminal lawyers of East Pennsylvania, was recently buried in a red necktie. From subsequent conversations with his relatives it appeared that while acting as counsel in a murder case, about a dozen years ago, Mr. Jacobs won in spite of the fact that the evidence the judge were against him. In victory he attributed to his necktie, and after that, whenever had an important case in court, wore a scarf of that cheerful color. To the credit of the theory it alleged that the gory tie brought victory to the wearer every time. In his will he directed that he should go out of the world with the same lucky color.

The death is reported in Austria of the patriarchal age of ninety John Burke, an Irishman, who more than half a century carried mails between Melbourne and Sydney. Before the great gold rush of some years after there were, of course, no roads or railways, for 500 miles Burke's way through wild bush. On one occasion having lost his horse, he managed to capture a cow, and rode for hundred miles on the back of

"You must explain my mistake to him. He is a sensible man. He will understand why I was not there to receive him."

Mr. Hamilton's face relaxed a little. "Pertridge! Pertridge!" I can't think how you could confound the two," he said.

"I thought I understood you, but never mind now. You must go back upstairs at once. Send the children down in a few moments, please. I'm afraid they are not quite tidy."

"Tidy!" in a voice which brought a swift color into his wife's cheeks. "Tidy! Well," moving toward the door, "I'll send them down and you must get off that calico dress."

"I'll change it before I see him. Go up and stay with him, do! I must alter the table and get up a different meal altogether."

"It seems as if a man never could bring home his friends and find things as they ought to be," muttered Mr. Hamilton, leaving the room in evident ill-temper.

At the close of the evening, after the departure of the guest, it became plain to Mrs. Hamilton that his displeasure had not been materially lessened by the appetizing supper she had prepared, nor by the pains she had taken with her own personal appearance. He stopped suddenly before her, after pacing up and down the room.

"When I bring home a man like Pertridge, a man of brains and education, it is strange you can't appear as if you knew what he was talking about! If you don't know anything about history, for pity's sake, need you say so? I'd read until I do know something if I were in your place!"

The tone, the words seemed brutal to Mrs. Hamilton. She controlled herself by a great effort.

"I would like to read. I would like to be a thoroughly well-read woman. But with the house and the children and the sewing and the cooking, I really cannot get the time."

"Fudge! Nonsense! Where there is a will, there is a way."

"Not always."

Mr. Hamilton resumed his restless pacing of the room. "I'd find time to know something about my own country, I guess!" he declared.

Mrs. Hamilton left the room quietly. There was still an hour's work to be done downstairs, she said.

"Fudge! Nonsense!" retorted her husband.

A few evenings later Mr. Hamilton came home to his supper at the usual hour. He opened the door with his latchkey, and found himself in an unlighted hall.

"Clara!" he called.

"Yes. What is it?"

"The gas isn't lighted, and the hall is as dark as a pocket!"

No response came from the sewing-room at the end of the hall, from which a faint streak of light issued. Stumbling toward it Mr. Hamilton uttered an exclamation of surprise as he pushed the door open. In the one large easy chair sat his wife. Upon the table beside her was a shaded lamp. In her hand was a large book and upon its pages her eyes were fixed. She did not look up when he entered the room and walked up to the table.

After a moment's stealthy scrutiny of her face he turned away. He went back into the hall and struck a match noisily, and lighted the gas. Then, feeling his way, he went downstairs. Instead of the bright, cheerful dining-room, with the table attractively spread for the evening meal, he found darkness.

Uttering a purposely loud exclamation of disgust, he went into the kitchen. Here, too, was darkness. Striking several matches he at last

"I was a brute that night, Clara. You know more than most women do."

"No," sadly, "I have not kept up as I should. But I mean to, William. The children must wear plain, simple clothing, and so must their mother, for their mother must not be an ignorant."

"And their father must not require such a vast amount of cooking as he has in the past. He must be content with simpler meals."

"The cooking is more important than the frocks, the latest sleeves, etc. The time for reading must be taken from the unimportant matters."

Mr. Hamilton thought with a keen regret of the work he had so often thoughtlessly made for the patient woman who stood beside him. He stooped and kissed her with a tenderness that brought quick tears to her eyes.

"Two heads are better than one. We'll talk it over by and by. In the meantime, help me to begin the New Year well by giving me bread and milk to-night. The children will like it and so will their father."

Mr. Hamilton went after the children presently. As he passed a church he saw a multitude of people entering it.

"The Old Year out—the New Year in!" he thought.

He walked on with new purposes forming in his mind. The New Year should be different from the Old—there should be more time found for the enjoyment of life. Things should be made easier for his wife; they would make life higher and holier. It should be a New Year—a year of love to God and love to man.

He spoke of these thoughts, that were stirring him so strangely, that evening. He was alone with his wife. She listened with sympathetic interest. She said little, but her few words satisfied and cheered him.

He arose and stood by the window when the clocks rang out the year. Soon the worshippers in the churches filled the streets. Something of the solemnity of the hour passed from them to him. He looked up into the deep mysterious realm of starry space, and a strange new sense of companionship came to him. He repeated the words long half-forgotten: "If I ascend up into Heaven, Thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me. Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee. The Lord is thy keeper."

Presently the sound of footsteps in the street died away. All was still again.

"The Old Year out! The New Year in!" he said. "Thank God for the desire to make it a better year!"

His heart was full as he turned away from the window.

The vision of the past grieved him sorely, but again he was comforted. "The Lord is thy keeper. He that keepeth thee will not slumber."

ONLY IN THE PAUL.

An Irish soldier was crossing a barrack square with a pail in which he was going to get some water.

A sergeant, passing at the time, noticed that Pat had a very respectable pair of trousers on, and, wishing to make a report, stopped the man and asked:

"Where are you going?"

"To get some water."

"What! In those trousers?"

"No, sergeant; in the pail!"

IN THE CLOSEST ANALYSIS.

Arthur—"How would you define friendship?"

Edgar—"Well, nowadays, friendship is the patience people have with each other's fads."

he crawled painfully to the edge of my grass mat and stretched himself humbly and appealingly before me. Placing my hand on his head I pointed the other to the sky and tried to remember something to say. You will smile when I tell you that the only thing that I could think of was a hymn I had learned in my childhood.

"A little ship was on the sea.
It was a pretty sight;
It sailed along so merrily
When all was calm and bright."

And I could not help smiling at the eagerness with which those little brown men of the forest crowded round to catch the words that were to them the merest jargon.

A DISASTROUS EFFECT.

On my patient, however, they had an unexpected effect. Superstitious dread, combined with physical weakness, caused by his severe wounds, made him fall back in a dead swoon, and the result was disastrous to me.

They made me a prisoner, and I was marched out to death. They led me to a narrow defile, on the top of which was poised a huge rock. I was savagely thrust forward into the defile. My hands were loosened and my guards sprang back. I glanced toward them as they stood silhouetted against the ribbon of sky and saw them straining, every muscle to move the huge stone. Once it was started it would bound down with irresistible force and inevitably crush whatever came in its path. With the energy of despair I raced down the defile. Ten, twenty, fifty yards I had covered before I heard the first thud that told me that the deadly stone had started on its errand of death. Thud, thud, thud, it came behind me, seeming to gain upon me at every bound. I darted into a niche in the wall and stood still while the great rock thudded past me and went bounding down to the bottom of the defile. I had escaped, and was found next day by my friends.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

The British inventor who receives the largest annual income from royalties is Lord Kelvin. It is said that his patents are used by every foreign navy, and that on Japanese warships alone fourteen of his appliances have been adopted.

The titles of the Shah of Persia are as follows:—The King of Kings, the Shadow of God, the Centre of the Universe, the Well of Science, the Footpath of Heaven, Sublime Sovereign whose Standard is the Sun, whose Splendor is that of the Firmament, Monarch of Armies numerous as the Stars.

It was owing to an illness that Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema became a painter. He was educated with the intention of making him a lawyer, but sickness cut his studies short. When confined to his bed he relieved the tedium by making little sketches. These showed so much ability that when he was well again he readily obtained his mother's permission to devote himself to painting.

Probably the only living person who can lay claim to having carried the Pope as a child is the Countess Anna Moroni, who has just celebrated her 100th birthday. Last year His Holiness received the Countess in audience, and reference was made to the remarkable fact that in 1810, when two years of age, the Pope had frequently been carried and hushed to sleep by the Countess, who was six years his senior.

Herr Jan Kubelik at twenty-two is

were a scarf of that cheerful color. To the credit of the theory it alleged that the gory tie brought victory to the wearer every time, and in his will he directed that he should go out of the world with the same lucky color.

The death is reported in Australia at the patriarchal age of ninety, John Burke, an Irishman, who more than half a century carried 11 mails between Melbourne and Sydney. Before the great gold rush a few years after there were, of course, no roads or railways, and for 500 miles Burke's way ran through wild bush. On one occasion having lost his horse, he managed to capture a cow, and rode for hundred miles on the back of it particularly uncomfortable kind beast. His adventures with black floods, bush fires, bushrangers, and runaway convicts were numerous and exciting. Burke was a man of so education, and shortly before his death concluded an account of his experiences, the manuscript of which is now in the Sydney Public Library.

Curious stories are being told about the experiences of the late Lord Panmure Gordon, the enthusiastic breeder and exhibitor of collie dogs. One incident was unique but mortifying. When Li Hung Chang was staying in London on his last State visit, Mr. Panmure Gordon sent him, as a generous compliment, a prize dog valued at £1,000. He was surprised that no acknowledgment came to hand. Meeting a famous Chinese diplomatist a few days later at a Mansion House dinner, he asked, through the interpreter, whether His Excellency had received the dog, and how he liked him. In reply the following words were translated to him: "Oh, yes, thank you very much. I do not like dog myself, but my servants had him boiled in oil and found him very good!"

FOINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some love letters are too soft file.

A man usually blows in a lot money on a blowout.

Stir up a man's wrath if you wish his candid opinion of you.

With the exception of ballet girls chronic kickers are a nuisance.

Many a woman bends a man's w during life and breaks it after death.

It is generally understood that man dislikes a slippery pavement when he is down on it.

When two men get together and talk about himself; when two women meet they both talk about some other woman.

When a man fails it is owing to circumstances past all human control, but when he succeeds it is due to his personal ability—so he says.

FAMILY FRANKNESS.

Sister Susan—"Do we dine with you Christmas, Rebecca?"

Sister Rebecca—"Oh, no, Susan, don't you remember? It's your turn to have us."

A SURPRISE FOR GEORGE.

"I hear that George is to be married next week to that black-eyed girl he became engaged to at the seaside," said Cumso.

"I thought that was one of the temporary summer engagements said Cawker.

"George thought so, too."

Wife—"John, dear, you know how I have been skimping and stinting myself to be able to get a sealskin jacket. Now I wish you would help me." John—"How much do you need?" Wife—"The jacket is a hundred dollars, and I have it but ninety dollars."

richest violinist in the world, playing only Sarasate, who has a playing for thirty years—and after only three seasons in public. That he can make money is no of genius, but it is a rather king argument of the witchery of playing that this boy, if he intained the average of his earnings during a recent fortnight's work London, would be making more than \$500,000 a year.

Mr. Martin Conway, the famous mountaineer, has achieved many untarnished records during the years which have elapsed since he made his first ascent. This was at the age of seven years, when he climbed to the summit of Snowdon. One of his greatest feats were the climbing of the tremendous Himalayan giant, the Golden Throne, which is 23,000 feet above sea-level, in his successful climb of Aconcagua, in South America, an elevation of 23,080 feet.

The British Premier has a great passion for music, his favorite composer being Handel. He plays the piano very well, and he has composed several instrumental pieces. When at Eton his closest school friend was Sir Hubert Parry, for whom he has ever since entertained the warmest affection. A few years ago Mr. Balfour gave a concert at his house in Carlton Gardens, the programme for which consisted of compositions taken entirely from the works of Sir Henry Parry.

Lord Barrymore is the only individual in the South of Ireland who possesses the luxury of a private railway station. The line between Cork and Queenstown runs directly through the most beautiful part of Lord Barrymore's lovely demesne at Fota, and, of course, somewhat obscures the beauty of the place. By way of compensation the railway company undertook to build a railway station at Fota. No one can alight at this station without a written permit from Lord Barrymore.

The Empress of Germany possesses a bracelet which is quite unique. It is a birthday present from the Kaiser, made from his own design, and is practically a jeweled miniature gallery. Portraits of himself, his sons, and little daughter were mounted on ivory and connected by chains of diamonds and gold. The bracelet is given to an oval miniature of his daughter, while three are on each side. The emperor's portrait is heart-shaped, and hangs as a pendant. The bracelet is set with 253 of the finest diamonds that could be procured.

Mr. J. Howard Jacobus, one of the leading criminal lawyers of Eastern Pennsylvania, was recently buried in a red necktie. From subsequent conversations with his relatives it appeared that while acting as counsel in a murder case, about a dozen years ago, Mr. Jacobus won in spite of the fact that the evidence and the judge were against him. This story he attributed to his red necktie, and after that, whenever he had an important case in court, he wore a scarf of that cheerful color. The credit of the theory, it is said, that the gory tie brought victory to the wearer every time, and his will be directed that he should die out of the world with the same lucky color.

The death is reported in Australia of the patriarchal age of ninety, of John Burke, an Irishman, who for more than half a century carried the mails between Melbourne and Sydney. Before the great gold rush and some years after there were, of course, no roads or railways, and Burke's way ran through wild bush. On one occasion, having lost his horse, he managed to capture a cow, and rode for a

LONDON'S WATER SUPPLY

THE COUNTRY IS BEING MADE A DESERT.

County Council Wants Supply From the Mountains of Wales.

The average daily consumption of water in the city of London is 40 gallons per capita, or 220,000,000 gallons, and it takes 80,300,000,000 gallons a year to supply the wants of a thirsty population. While these figures are only estimated, it is said that they are a bit too large, because there is not that much water furnished, the records being some 20,000,000 gallons less each year, says a recent London letter.

The problem for getting an adequate water supply is just now puzzling the authorities, and it is certain that something must be done quickly. It is declared that the city must go to Wales for its supply. The London County Council had a bill in Parliament last year for that purpose, but it was defeated.

DRAINING THE COUNTRY. There are growing mutterings from the neighboring counties, which are being drained to the last drop for the insatiable demands of the great city. The matter is becoming serious, and the deprivations of the water companies must stop soon.

Many of the towns in Lancashire and the Midlands have been compelled to go to the Welsh mountains for their water supply because their own vicinity is being drained for the benefit of London. It takes a long time for the average Englishman to become aroused, but everyone is now talking of the poor and inadequate water supply, and demanding that the water companies spend some of their enormous profits, and get the pure water from Wales.

The unprecedented drought of last summer would not have caused alarm had it not affected the water supply. Then it was learned that the surrounding country was being made almost a desert by the constant drains put upon it.

WELLS DRYING UP. Scarcely a week passes now without reports from Kent or Hertfordshire, where the state of affairs is worse, of the permanent level of some well having sunk or of some stream beginning to dry up. The Underground Water Preservation Association is preparing to redouble its efforts, and will issue a pamphlet stating plainly the causes from which the present shortage has sprung.

The invariable plea of the water companies, now themselves alarmed, that the drought is responsible, is entirely disposed of. There was a record drought 30 years ago, but no streams dried up. The fact of the matter is that London for years has, to borrow a financial term, been living on its capital of water, instead of its legitimate interest. Time and time again, as London has craved more water, the water companies have erected fresh pumping stations, completely ignoring the deleterious effect the pumping operations were having on the neighboring land. This, however, is a proceeding which the water companies can no longer indulge in with impunity.

RIVER AND LAKES GONE.

Ten years ago the village of Great Missenden, situated in one of the many picturesque valleys of the Chiltern Hills, was the source of the Misbourne River, a tributary of the Colne. The springs have ceased flowing altogether, and the river has vanished.

Where once were miniature lakes are now grass-covered hollows, the river-bed is overgrown with weeds, and soon, under the influence of

the Capri hotels who sought him out as a celebrity. So the foreign colony held him to be disagreeable, which was a wholly unjust verdict. In reality Herr Krupp was a moderate, simple, almost shy man, who allowed others to follow their own ways of life and without pretense asked for himself merely the same right.

One of the greatest paradoxes in the life of the great iron master was the fact that in spite of his fortune of \$30,000,000 and his yearly income of \$3,500,000 he nearly starved. He ate according to a most rigid Schweninger regime, taking barely enough to keep himself alive, and the poorest laborer that he employed, enjoyed more comforts of the table than he.

WINE HE NEVER TOUCHED under any circumstances. During his whole life his health was poor, and that combined with his great business responsibilities gave him at 45 something of the look of an old man. And he always looked more than his age.

He was simple and direct in conversation and the requirements of his business led him to express as much as possible in the fewest words. He spoke English only moderately well, although he knew the language as well as his own.

He was absorbed in all works of art and music, and his generous encouragement to the artists whose pictures he bought helped many of them on their career. He was especially liberal to the artists at Capri, and "Sold to Krupp" was a familiar legend in the windows of the picture shops in spite of his efforts to put an end to this harmless advertisement.

He also took a great interest in the music of the islanders, and used to pay the natives to sing their folk song in the hotel for the enjoyment of himself and the other guests. One year he took back with him to Germany a house painter and a mason to sing for his guests at home the songs of the natives.

He also took with him to Lessen, in order that he might undergo the Schweninger cure, the keeper of one of the hotels frequented by the natives. Many of the inhabitants of Capri are said to have reason to remember his generosity which was frequently of the most unostentatious character. And his public benevolence was enough to make him loved by all the island people whatever the feelings of the foreign colony toward him may have been.

HARDSHIPS OF GENIUS.

Many Men Who Benefited Posterity Had Tough Plodding.

Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for \$72, in three payments, and finished his life in obscurity.

Homer was a beggar. Spencer died in want.

Cervantes died of hunger.

Bryden lived in poverty and distress.

Turner, the dramatist, was a slave.

Baillie lived a life of poverty and died poor.

Plautus, the Roman comic poet, turned a mill.

Paul Goghese had fourteen trades, yet starved with all.

Tasso, the Italian poet, was often distressed for a dollar.

O'way, the English dramatist, died prematurely and through hunger.

Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress.

Steele, the humorist, lived a life of perfect warfare with bad debts.

Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold.

Bentivoglio was refused admission to a hospital he erected himself.

The death of Collins was through

FRENCH WRESTLING.

Amusing Match at Hyeres, Where Men Crawled Aground.

Hyerès, writes an English correspondent, is one of those places which provide amusement for all classes. Royalty has appreciated to the full its delightful climate and scenery. Still, it may be questioned whether there are any who visit Hyerès solely for the wrestling. French wrestling is a thing all to itself—wonderful and worthy of an artistic nation. It has no affinity with the art as practiced either by "Girt Jan Ridd," our Devonshire or Cornish men, or that doughty Cumberland champion who was ready to fight everybody and "foight" them afterward.

Every country—almost every country—has its different style of wrestling, but the French system, it has been well said, "for downright absurdity bears off the palm." One of the special points about it is necessary that both shoulders of the fallen man shall touch the ground at the same time. To any one imbued with English ideas of wrestling, the effect of two men rolling on the ground seems rather brutal, but the real struggle, when it comes to a struggle, is, after all, child's play compared with, for example, a Lancashire match. In this instance nothing very exciting occurred. Neither champion attempted a "Cornish heave," a "double Nelson," or any intricate "locks," for the French rules are directly antagonistic to the very elements of a struggle, as we understand it. In fact, as some one aptly said, the match seemed to consist mostly of crawling about the floor. Possibly the company was more interesting than the entertainment, for at a wrestling match, be it French or English, even as at a boxing match, party spirit runs very high, and though the room was by no means crowded, the gentle restraint of the police was required to keep enthusiasm within proper channels.

LONDON'S AFFLICTED.

London has its due proportion of those who are crippled by loss of sight or hearing. Of the former there are 3,556, which marks a slight increase since 1891, a tendency which is more marked in the deaf-and-dumb—who number 2,657. About a quarter of the former, so great have been the strides made in the instruction of persons thus afflicted, are able to engage in some occupation, while half of the deaf are in a similarly fortunate position. Of the latter, 122 were writers in wallow, one or more, 90 were musicians, 76 costermongers, 49 brush or broom makers and 45 tailors, 72 boot and shoe makers and musical instrument makers or tuners. Of the deaf and dumb, 94 were 71 dress-makers, 55 were engaged in laundry and washing service, 44 were domestic in-floor servants and 40 bookbinders.

EAST ASPECTS FOR ARTISTS.

Port Darwin, in South Australia, boasts some of the most remarkable "art" nests in the world. They are known as "magnetic" nests, for the simple reason that they are, without exception, built in due north and south direction. Consequently a traveler journeying through the district in which they abound may readily direct his course by their aid. No living man knows why these tiny architects build them in this way. They are merely one out of the many marvels of the great land "down under." It seems, however, probable that instinct leads these tiny creatures to so construct their dwellings that the fierce noonday sun shall have the least possible effect upon

an important case in court, in which a scarf of that cheerful color, the credit of the theory. It is said that the gory tie brought joy to the wearer every time, and it will be directed that he should out of the world with the same gory color.

he death is reported in Australia the patriarchal age of ninety, of a Burke, an Irishman, who for more than half a century carried the lion between Melbourne and Sydney. Before the great gold rush and some years after there were, of course, no roads or railways, and 500 miles Burke's way ran through wild bush. On one occasion, losing his horse, he managed to capture a cow, and rode for a hundred miles on the back of this peculiarly uncomfortable kind of steed. His adventures with blacks, and bush fires, bushrangers, and away convicts were numerous and tinged. Burke was a man of some education, and shortly before his death concluded an account of his experiences, the manuscript of which now in the Sydney Public Library.

rious stories are being told out the experiences of the late Mr. Gordon, the enthusiastic rider and exhibitor of collie dogs. The incident was unique but mortifying. When Li Hung Chang was in London on his brief visit, Mr. Edmund Gordon, a generous compliment, gave him a dog valued at £1,000. He was surprised that no acknowledgment came to hand. Meeting the Chinese diplomatist a few days later at a Mansion House dinner he asked, through the interpreter, whether His Excellency had received the dog, and how he liked it. In reply the following words were translated to him: "Oh, yes, I like you very much. I do not eat myself, but my servants had him killed in oil and found him very good."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

ome love letters are too soft to man usually blows in a lot of air on a blowout. It is a man's wrath if you want candid opinion of you. With the exception of ballet girls, comic kickers are a nuisance. Any woman bends a man's will in life and breaks it after his death. It is generally understood that a man dislikes a slippery pavement when he is down on it. When two men get together each is about himself; when two women meet they both talk about some other woman. When a man fails it is owing to circumstances past all human control, but when he succeeds it is due to his personal ability—so he says.

FAMILY FRANKNESS.

ster Susan — "Do we dine with Christmas, Rebecca?"
ster Rebecca — "Oh, no, Susan; 't you remember? It's your turn to have us."

SURPRISE FOR GEORGE.

hear that George is to be married next week to that black-eyed beauty he became engaged to at the sea-side said Cumso.
"I thought that was one of those temporary summer engagements," growled Cawker.
George thought so, too."

ife—"John, dear, you know how we have been skimping and stinting self to be able to get a stinkin' set. Now I wish you would help me." "John—" "How much do you want?" "Wife—" "The jacket is one hundred dollars, and I have it all in ninety dollars."

have erected fresh pumping stations, completely ignoring the deleterious effect the pumping operations were having on the neighboring land. This, however, is a proceeding which the water companies can no longer indulge in with impunity.

RIVER AND LAKES GONE.

Ten years ago the village of Great Missenden, situated in one of the most picturesque valleys of the Chiltern Hills, was the source of the Midsbourne River, a tributary of the Colne. The springs have ceased flowing altogether, and the river has vanished.

Where once were miniature lakes are now grass-covered hollows, the river-bed is overgrown with weeds, and soon, under the influence of time, and the plow, the fact of its ever having existed will be forgotten.

The remarkable disappearance of this river was an omen of much more serious trouble to come. The wells on which the inhabitants of the Chiltern Hills depended for the greater part of their water supply showed signs of giving out. Immediately the dangerous and costly operation of deepening the wells was resorted to, and the famine was temporarily averted.

Last summer matters again assumed a serious aspect, and now over a strip of country twenty miles long, stretching from Tring, in Herts, to Amersham and Chalfont, in Bucks, scarcely a drop of water is to be had excepting what can be collected in rain water tanks. At Great Missenden people have been compelled to shut up their houses and migrate to London.

MAY BUILD A BIG DAM.

It is proposed to construct a dam with locks and sluices just above Gravesend, from Tilbury to Northfleet, at a point in the Thames where it is 1,700 feet wide, and just above where the fleet of incoming vessels usually waits for the tide to ascend the river. This dam would resemble the one across the Nile at Assouan.

The effect would be to create a deep water lake between Gravesend and Teddington, rendering the entire river and docks accessible to large vessels drawing a maximum of 30 feet of water at all times of the tide.

The estimated cost of the scheme is only £3,658,000, whereas the proposal to dredge a portion of the Thames to 30 feet, to bring water from Wales and construct reservoirs at Staines would involve an expenditure of £25,800,000.

The amount of water which the water companies are allowed to draw from the river at Teddington varies at present from 130,000,000 to 185,000,000 gallons daily. This will have to be greatly augmented if the companies are to keep pace with the wants of Londoners, which in 1941, it is estimated, will amount to 423,000,000 gallons per day.

KRUPP ALWAYS HUNGRY.

With Income of \$3,500,000 He Never Had Enough to Eat.

Interesting reminiscences of the late Frederic Alfred Krupp have recently been made public by a friend who passed much time with him on the island of Capri. Much of his time was spent in making trips on the water to continue the deep sea investigations in which he was deeply interested. His invariable companions were a noted German scientist who has a villa at Capri and a young instructor from the University of Krakau in whom Herr Krupp took a great interest for whose future he had already made every arrangement.

He never made himself popular in the ordinary sense of the word. His chief social pleasure was to make friends among the people. He was quite inaccessible to the public at

slight.

Butler lived a life of penury and died poor.

Plautus, the Roman comic poet, turned a mill.

Paul Gorchese had fourteen trades, yet starved with all.

Tasso, the Italian poet, was often distressed for a dollar.

Otway, the English dramatist, died prematurely and through hunger.

Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress.

Steele, the humorist, lived a life of perfect warfare with bailiffs.

Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold.

Bentivoglio was refused admission to a hospital he erected himself.

The death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement.

Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself at 18. Savage died in a prison at Bristol, where he was confined for a debt of \$40.

Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of the law.

Fiddling lies in the burying ground of the English factory at Lisbon, without a stone to mark the spot.

WATER BEFORE MEALS.

While the general opinion of those supposed to be authorities on this matter has been that the habit of drinking water at meals is a deleterious one, it is now stated, according to recent investigations, that a little water, if not too cold, is beneficial, as it assists in the digestion of food. A too copious supply of water dilutes the gastric juice, and if too cold lowers the temperature of the stomach below normal, thus impairing digestion. If, however, water is taken in limited quantities the peptones formed by the action of gastric juice on food will be washed aside, thereby facilitating absorption. By this means the undigested food is laid bare and is more susceptible to further action of the gastric juice. During the period of rest, phlegm, being very tenacious, prevents the free flow of gastric juice for some time, hence delays digestion. A drink of water before meals is recommended, because it loosens and washes away this deposit of mucus, thereby permitting the gastric juice to attack the food as it enters the stomach.

CURES FOR MANY ILS.

In New England cobweb pills are supposed to cure the ague, and in the south a certain knuckle bone in a pig's foot is a sure cure for rheumatism, if it be carried in the pocket or worn suspended from a string around the neck. Tracing the spider web pill, it originated in China, where all species of insects have certain positive or negative values in medicine. In Pekin it is customary to give two or three scorpions or spiders to a patient ill of fever. In Ireland the peasantry swallow small spiders alive to effect cures. From these the cobweb pill of the New England native was easy. In Flanders the live spider is fastened into the empty shell of a walnut and worn around the neck of the patient. As the creature dies the fever decreases until it is gone entirely.

"Yes, my hands are soft," said a conceited young fellow the other night in a small company, as he admiringly looked at those useless appendages that had never done a day's work. "Do you know how I do it?" he exclaimed, proudly. "I wear gloves on my hands every night to sleep in." "Do you sleep with your hat on also?" asked a pert young woman. And the young fellow replied in the negative, and looked wonderingly because the company smiled.

EAST ASPECTS FOR AETS.

Port Darwin, in South Australia, boasts some of the most remarkable ants' nests in the world. They are known as "magnetic" nests, for the simple reason that they are, without exception, built in due north and south direction. Consequently a traveler journeying through the district in which they abound may readily direct his course by their aid. No living man knows why these tiny architects build them in this way. They are merely one out of the many marvels of the great land "down under." It seems, however, probable that instinct leads these tiny creatures to so construct their dwellings that the fierce noonday sun shall have the least possible effect upon their interiors.

HIS ONLY CHANCE.

One day, a few years ago, Mr. O'Brien, a land-agent in the West of Ireland, met a countryman, and, having heard of his marriage, saluted him with:

"Well, Pat, so you have taken to yourself a wife?"

"'Yis, yer honor," said Pat, touching his hat. "I have."

Mr. O'Brien, looking comically at him, said:

"Well, here I am, and I can get no one to take me, and I feel very lonely sometimes."

Pat, looking confidential, said:

"I think I can put yer honor in the way."

"How, Pat?"

"Do as I did; go where you are not known."

"Well, my man," said the visiting physician of a Dublin infirmary to a patient, "how do you feel this morning?" "Purty well, sorr," was the reply. "That's right. I hope you like the place?" "Indeed and I do, sorr!" said the man. "There's only wan thing wrong in this establishment, and that is I only get as much mate as wud feed a sparrow." "Oh, you're getting your appetite, are you?" said the doctor. "Then I'll order an egg to be sent up to you." "Arrah, docther," rejoined the patient, "would you be so kind as to tell them at the same time to send me up the bin that laid it?"

A person who dined in company with an eminent man endeavored to make his court to him by laughing immoderately at everything he said. The great man bore it for some time with great philosophical indifference; but the impertinent "Ha-ha-ha!" becoming intolerable. "Tray, sir," said the doctor, "what is the matter? I hope I have not said anything that you can comprehend."

WISER.

Jerry—"Is the world getting better?"

Jack—"It is getting wiser; I have an awful time trying to borrow money."

AN EVEN SET.

Tom—"Mr. Johnson has six daughters; but he won't let any of them get married."

Dick—"Probably he doesn't want to break the set."

Mr. Callateight—"Didn't you say your dog's bark was worse than his bite?" Miss Tete-a-Tete—"Yes." Mr. Callateight—"Then, for goodness' sake, keep him from barking. He has just bitten me."

Mrs. Wilkins (who has adopted a new style of arranging her hair, to acquaintance)—"Mr. Snoodles, you observe any alteration in my appearance?" Mr. Snoodles (with smiling politeness)—"None, indeed, except that you are looking very nice."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The completion and dedication of the great dam at Assouan, by which the arable area of Egypt will be greatly increased, raises the question whether British rule in Egypt is not amply justified by the results. That question would be answered in the negative by Frenchmen, on the ground that England's title to permanent control in the Nile Valley is indisputably bad. Nor is there any doubt that when after the suppression of the uprising headed by Arabi Pasha, the British undertook the restoration of order in Egypt they promised to withdraw as soon as tranquillity should be established. That promise was more than once repeated, and many years have elapsed since the peace of Egypt proper was disturbed, or the regular enforcement of the laws obstructed. Nevertheless, England has continued to maintain a military force in the Nile country, and to treat it as if it were a vassal State. Admitting that England's title to Egypt is open to dispute on technical grounds, we must, at the same time, acknowledge that, like other titles, it may be mended by prescription, and that it is in a fair way not only to be confirmed by prolonged occupation, but also to be consecrated by inestimable services.

When England assumed control of Egypt the task of providing the interest on the debts due to foreign creditors and also the money indispensable for the local administration seemed impracticable, notwithstanding the relatively exorbitant taxes wrung from the fellahs, or peasant cultivators of the soil. At that time nobody dreamed that not only could these two objects be attained, but that a surplus would also be forthcoming for the development of the country by means of public works. All this has been accomplished, however, and, meanwhile, the burdens of the taxpayers have been not aggravated, but sensibly diminished. While, as yet, no notable addition to Egypt's cultivable area had been made, the public revenue and the surplus of native products available for export had been increased immensely by the ceaseless application of thrift, probity and sagacity, with the result that not only were the claims of foreign creditors punctually met, as regards interest and sinking fund, and the cost of an improved local administration defrayed, but sufficient funds were left at the disposal of the British supervisors to impart a powerful stimulus to agricultural and manufacturing industries, and to create a native army qualified for self-defence and for the recovery of dismembered territory.

It was by means of this well-organized and disciplined force that Gen. Kitchener dispelled the threatening cloud that had hung over Egypt since the conquest of the Sudan by the Mahdi and his successor, the Kalifa Abdullah. When we bear in mind the brevity of the term in which these achievements have been

being crowded on the one hand by the large English private company with retail branches, is being jostled on the other by the large co-operative society with its esprit de corps and its economy of administration.

The reasons why the co-operative societies of England are succeeding lie clearly before the most casual observer. In the first place the members of those societies come mainly from the north central part of England, where in dissenting churches and in labor organizations they have had for a long time a severe training in self-government. In the second place, the rock upon which co-operation frequently splits has been left carefully to one side. Most co-operative societies in England are associations not of producers but of consumers. The Christian socialists had a different ideal. They wanted a shop in which the employees were managers. Each group of workers was to control its own enterprise, electing its own foremen, and fixing its own wages and prices. The goal in view was communistic production. Frederick Denison Maurice, following in the steps of the Frenchman, Buchez, gave this conception of co-operation the impetus and glamour of his great literary skill. The majority of English co-operators, however, have recoiled from Mr. Maurice's position and have proceeded toward a goal of a different kind. They have done so in accordance with the privilege which Englishmen have for centuries enjoyed of making systems of philosophy fit the possibilities of life even if during this process the systems of philosophy are stretched till they crack.

The Co-operative union, which represents the co-operative societies of Great Britain, has committed itself to the principle that profits should be shared among employees. This is what Mr. Maurice stood for. But what regard has the British co-operator for the sentiments which in a sentimental mood he may have been betrayed into expressing? When he goes home he comes to the conclusion that those sentiments are nothing but the baseless fabric of a vision. And it is not visions that he specializes on; it is tangible results. Accordingly, the vast majority of co-operative societies in Great Britain to-day are associations of consumers which hire men to run their business for them just as the private employer hires men for the same purpose. The employees of a British co-operative store do not govern the store. The Christian socialists, indeed, started some stores in which the governing was done in that way. Such stores were almost invariably failures. An instructive account of them may be found in Beatrice Potter's "History of the Co-operative Movement."

Co-operation as at present organized, therefore, neither divides profits among its employees nor impairs its business efficiency by allowing those employees to meddle with

ON THE FARM.

CURING CHEESE.

Marked changes are rapidly taking place in this important branch of the cheese industry. The curing rooms are as a whole ill-fitted for ripening a good cheese. Recent investigation has made clear that lower temperatures from 50 to 60 were most satisfactory for what might be called rapid curing, and that 35 to 40 degrees for slow curing. The very pronounced advantage arising is the development only of the proper flavors. The bacteriologist has defined these changes as due to enzymes which produce this soft texture through the breaking down of the casein and such nitrogenous compounds as are held by rennet coagulation. At the very low temperatures Babcock and Russell found the development of a new property which they termed galactase.

Another peculiar effect of cold curing has been an absolute lack of growth of those organisms producing the so much dreaded off flavors. While they do not seem to die, they do remain dormant, permitting a free growth of the desirable flavors. Proof is at hand that the undesirable flavor producing organisms are only latent, from the fact that the introduction of the cheese to a 60 to 70 degree temperature after long holding in a cold room results in a rapid change in flavor. A mild, clean flavor can easily be changed to a sharp and ultimately a very unpleasant flavor. A general opinion prevailed that each factory would require a curing room equipped with facilities by construction or through artificial refrigeration, to hold cheese for these long periods. Just at this time, however, centralized cold storage and paraffine have taken the place. Cheese may be kept at the factory in a room having a range from 60 to 70 degrees for a week or ten days, and then at once coated with paraffine, boxed, and placed in cold storage. Up to the present time paraffine coating has been done at the cold storage, which necessitates taking out of the boxes and again re-boxing. There seems to be no valid reason why this may not be more easily and cheaply done at the factory. An equipment can be procured at the small expense of \$10 to which steam pipes are attached. We have done the work at our factories and see no objection to its universal adoption.

WHY USE PARAFFINE?

The domestic demand has always paid more money for small sizes weighing from 25 to 45 pounds. The very great objection has been the greatly increased percentage of loss through shrinkage. Makers and dealers have not therefore taken kindly to them, and the large 60 to 80-pound cheese have been made and sold for export at a much lower price per pound. Home trade has been greatly influenced thereby, particularly in the winter. Small retailers could not safely buy a 70-pound cheese. Slow sale would mean a loss to him through drying and waste. Hence he confined his cheese sales to the summer months. Could he obtain a 25-pound cheese at not to exceed 1/2-pound margin above the large size, he would quickly buy, and cut cheese every day. The trade has been very skeptical for a long time about the curing effects of paraffine—due no doubt to the coating in the early days of its use—cheese that

no cow that can compare with it for style and get up, and for hardness. They are the poor man's cow.

THE PIGS.

Whole corn should be fed with practicable, as the animals gain exercise in picking up the grains, it furnishes a variety to the rat. One-half wheat and one-half corn is one of the best foods for the pig both for fattening and for winter purposes.

Corn and wheat give the best stir and bacon, giving a tender, moist sort. Beans produce a hard, pork.

Charcoal, ashes and salt should be kept in a box in the pen at times.

Avoid crowding swine together in large numbers. Where so grow that they must eat, sleep and on the same spot they are sure to become filthy and uncomfortable. Four to six penned together for ten or fifteen yarded give the best results. Where large numbers are fed annually forty should be confined to an acre of ground.

Pigs do not care to exercise in bad weather. The lack of exercise makes them less rugged, compelled to sleep in a damp place under a roof that is not so they are liable to attacks of rheumatism, scours and other diseases.

There is no profit in allowing a pig to suffer. Given a sound roof, dry bedding the pig's pitiful squelch of distress will change to grunts of satisfaction. If the earth is floor, board it over and keep the deep and dry.

If you sell pork remember you can realize for it more money killed at 125 to 150 pounds' weight and made largely into bacon. Make a choice sugar-cured bacon and it sliced and wrapped in paraffine paper in one and two-pound packages tied neatly with pink cord.

You can do the same thing with a boiled ham and get twenty-five cents per pound for it so.

A single-tree makes a fine game upon which to hang a hog.

SHOT FOR A BURGLAR.

Brother Entered the House in Night.

A Brantford despatch says: tragedy, resulting in the death of Wesley Watson, aged 25 years, the hand of his elder brother, Jay was enacted on the Kern farm, and a half mile west of Middleburg in the Township of Onondaga, on Tuesday morning of last week. The farm is situated in a lonely part of the township, some distance from the main road, and is rented to Samuel and James Watson, with their brother Wesley was employed in Detroit. The brothers were alone, as their mother, who lives in the house for them, was away on a visit. They had retired to bed, when their younger retained returned and announced and made an entrance into the house. The two men then their home was being burglarized, and, gathering a few clothes, made an escape through the bedroom window.

After remaining with a neighbor the rest of the night they returned to the house in the morning, and with a shotgun. They saw the intruder had been entered, and proceeded upstairs, investigating. Through an half-open door they saw a man stretched out on the bed. At the approach the sleeper raised him on his elbow, and immediately James raised his gun and fired. The shot, which was of small size, blew the side of the man's head, killed him instantly. In a moment they saw their mistake, but it was too late; their brother was lying on the floor.

lish supervisors to impart a powerful stimulus to agricultural and manufacturing industries, and to create a native army qualified for self-defence and for the recovery of dismembered territory.

It was by means of this well-organized and disciplined force that Gen. Kitchener dispelled the threatening cloud that had hung over Egypt since the conquest of the Soudan by the Mahdi and his successor, the Kalifa Abdullah. When we bear in mind the brevity of the term in which these achievements have been performed, and remember, also, that, instead of being wrought at the expense of the taxpayers, they have been accomplished under a fiscal regime which has made the tillers of the soil more prosperous than they have ever been in the six millenniums of Egyptian history, we shall find it hard to overrate the magnitude of the country's obligations to Great Britain. Had the British troops and British officials been withdrawn after the rehabilitation of the Khedival finances, the readjustment of the fiscal system on sound principles, the invigoration of native industries and the reconquest of the Soudan, England would have earned a memorable place in the long list of rulers that have wielded autocratic power in the Nile Valley.

It may be questioned, however, whether all of England's preceding services to the Egyptian people would have gained so lasting a place in history as is likely to be conceded to the vast increase of their arable area by the huge dam built at Assouan, which will render practicable the irrigation of more than a million acres hitherto cut off from cultivation. This is an engineering achievement which for magnitude and utility has no parallel, unless it be one furnished by Egypt herself; the colossal reservoir constructed by a Pharaoh of the Twelfth Dynasty in the Oasis of Fayoum. It is tolerably certain, however, that the cubic elements of the Lake Moeris, which Herodotus described, were very much smaller than are those of the enormous basin created by the works at Assouan. It is, indeed, susceptible of proof that, at a very remote epoch, the breadth of the valley watered by the Nile was very much greater than it was when the Pyramids were erected; but there is no reason to believe that, at any time during the historic period since the accession of the first Pharaonic dynasty, the natives of Egypt have ever possessed so much cultivable soil as they will owe henceforward to the fertilizing hand of England.

Barnsley, England, has a population of between 35,000 and 40,000. Not long ago the co-operative society of Barnsley opened its fiftieth retail depot. Meanwhile, at St. Helens, which is not far from Barnsley, there was organized a Private Traders' Defense Association. The co-operative societies in return raised a fighting fund of £100,000. These two incidents in two different towns may be regarded as two straws in the same stream. The small independent dealer, while he is

of the same purpose, the employees of a British co-operative store do not govern the store. The Christian socialists, indeed, started some stores in which the governing was done in that way. Such stores were almost invariably failures. An instructive account of them may be found in Beatrice Potter's "History of the Co-operative Movement."

Co-operation as at present organized, therefore, neither divides profits among its employees nor impairs its business efficiency by allowing those employees to meddle with things which they do not yet understand. Profits go now not to employees, nor yet to shareholders, but to consumers. Each consumer gets a dividend based on the amount of his purchases. The result is that the body of consumers may be said to own the co-operative store and to take the place of the capitalist. The manager of the store and all the other employees are hired by the consumers and are under just about the same kind of discipline—in economic theory—as they would be if they were working for an individual. This compromise between socialism and capitalism is a feat of which even a nation of archcompromisers may well be proud. We have yet to see, however, whether it means an industrial organization which can stand up against the kind of capital organization which we have in this country.

KILLED HIS BROTHER.

Children Playing With Firearms Again.

A despatch from Bracebridge says: A fatal shooting accident occurred at Severn Bridge, when two little boys of Mr. Cottrell, aged five and eight years respectively, were playing with a gun. The former pretended he was going to shoot his brother, and the latter innocently placed the muzzle of the gun against his own chest and told the little fellow to pull the trigger. He did so; the gun was loaded, and the contents were poured into the boy's lungs and heart. Death was instantaneous.

LARGE INCREASE.

Our Exports of Poultry to Britain Are Growing.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Canada's exports of poultry to Great Britain amounted to \$238,047 for the season of 1902, as against \$18,992 in 1896. This shows a gain during the six years of \$219,055. Mr. A. W. Grindley, agent for the Department of Agriculture at Liverpool, reports that several Canadian shipments of fruit have been omitting the word "Canada" from their packages. He states that this oversight is likely to operate against the shippers' own interests, seeing that the British dealers look askance at products which are not designated with the country of origin, and, furthermore, Canadian fruit is in great demand.

CROPS IN RUSSIA.

Outlook Serious, Even in Southern Provinces.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The condition of the winter crops in nearly all European Russia is regarded as absolutely bad. This condition arises from the delay in sowing, which was due to the late harvest and the rainy autumn and winter. The seed did not germinate sufficiently before the advent of early and intense frosts. The crop outlook is serious even in several of the southern provinces of the country.

80-pound cheese have been made and sold for export at a much lower price per pound. Home trade has been greatly influenced thereby, particularly in the winter. Small retailers could not safely buy a 70-pound cheese. Slow sale would mean a loss to him through drying and waste. Hence he confined his cheese sales to the summer months. Could he obtain a 25-pound cheese at not to exceed 5-pound margin above the large size, he would quickly buy, and cut cheese every day. The trade has been very skeptical for a long time about the curing effects of paraffine—due no doubt to the coating in the early days of its use—cheese that were fresh from the hoop, and others that contained excess assimilation of moisture. The effect in both cases being a mushy cheese lacking in body and texture.

But to-day, with a firm, well-assimilated cheese, coated in a week or ten days in the summer, and two weeks in the cool fall months, practically all escape of moisture is checked, loss by shrinkage prevented, which on small cheese amounts frequently to 10 per cent., the rind kept thin, and the cheese much softer, a desirable quality, making for an adjustment to domestic demands which must rapidly increase our per capita consumption. Since the passage of the filled cheese law, the southern trade has come to be an important factor in our northern markets, which are very significant indeed in its proof that people prefer a genuine article to the fraudulent, and that furthermore the south is fast coming to a point financially where they can buy the best of milk, manufacture any size or shape that people want, cure them at low temperatures, and the American people will soon learn that cheese is one of the cheapest, safest and best of daily foods.

AYRSHIRES NOT SURPASSED

The Ayrshires did not get a proper chance in the model dairy test at Buffalo last year as we never knew anything about it till the week before the cows left for Buffalo so they were not fitted for a milk test in any way, writes Mr. James Boden. Both our cows calved two months before they went. If we had known in time there would have been a different tale to tell with the Ayrshires. We never put our cows on a test but are very heavy milkers. They are fed for cream as we send cream and milk to Montreal. Our highest yearly average per cow was \$116 and the lowest \$78. That included a very dry summer when we had no rain for four months and the pasture was all dried up.

Our way of feeding is to give what silage they will eat up clean and three pounds ground oats and two pounds bran at 5 o'clock a.m., then milk and after milking give all the good clover hay they can eat without leaving any in the mangers. At 11:30 a.m. give about 20 pounds mangles whole, then a small feed of hay and in the evening the same ration as in the morning except straw in place of hay. We fill the mangers so as to have as much straw left as is needed for bedding. This gives the cows a chance to pick all the best out of it.

The young heifers calve at about 2½ years of age, and in the fall so as to get them started to milk on house feed and milk them right up to calving. It is the first year at school that makes the scholar in a cow. There is no breed of dairy cattle that can compare with the Ayrshires for being an even lot of milkers. There are very few culls among them. If they get decent care they will pay a good profit for your trouble in keeping them. There is

an escape through the bedroom door.

After remaining with a neighbor the rest of the night they return to the house in the morning, ar with a shotgun. They saw the he had been entered, and proceeded stairs, investigating. Through half-open door they saw a stretched out on the bed. At t approach the sleeper raised hi on his elbow, and immedi James raised his gun and fired. charge, which was of small s blew the side off the man's head killed him instantly. In a mo they saw their mistake, but it too late; their brother was be the reach of aid.

The affair has been reported to police, and the brothers were rested and an investigation held is said there was the best of fee in the family, and no reason suggested for the commission of crime. The Watson brothers are reported to be of a very timid, rous disposition.

LATER.

Samuel Watson, the man who and killed his brother Wesley, departed on Tuesday morning, taking him for a burglar, will be secured on a charge of manslaughter. The police consider the case the astounding one that has ever c to their attention, and since the brothers have told their stories ple find difficulty in imaginin it would be possible for two i fully armed, to be so frightened to shoot a man while he was l asleep in bed. It is clear that if the deceased had been a bur he was entirely in, their po without their using firearms.

RUSSIA SCORES IN CHINA

Will Have Her Own Customs Officials at Peking.

A despatch from Peking says: Chinese Ministers admit that are powerless to resist the dem of the Russians, who insist on ing their own Customs officials, Peking. They will allow a Ch commissioner outside the city to lect duties on Chinese north- imports, but refuse to have Ch Customs officers on each side of Siberian border, as provided in secret railway agreement of 1 which is the basis of their claim independent Customs offices at D Up to the present Engla the only country that has op the Russian plan, but it is ex that Japan, who hitherto has unsuccessful in interesting the thetic high Chinese Ministers in plan for the de facto restorat Manchuria or in the real natu, the present conditions there, make a protest. It is not expe however, that such a protest have any effect.

BOY SANTA CLAUS BURNED

False Beard Caught Fire, and Inhaled Flames.

A despatch from Hamilton, says: Forest Gale, a 15-year boy attached to the Salvation A was fatally burned on Chris night while playing Santa Cla three hundred poor children. accident occurred at the Salv Army's Hall, where the a Christmas entertainment for poor was in progress. Young was swathed in rolls of cotton wore a long beard of similar terial. As he was frisking a tree, picking off the gifts for child, his clothes ignited fr candle. The fire leaped up, en ing him almost instantly. His beard burned, and he inhaled flames. Gale was taken to hospital, where he died twenty utes later.

cow that can compare with them in style and get up, and for hardiness. They are the poor man's cow.

THE PIGS.

Whole corn should be fed when available, as the animals gain exercise in picking up the grains, and furnishes a variety to the ration. One-half wheat and one-half corn one of the best foods for the hog, both for fattening and for wintering purposes.

Corn and wheat give the best spare and bacon, giving a tender, tasty product. Beans produce a hard, dry pork.

Charcoal, ashes and salt should be kept in a box in the pen at all times.

Avoid crowding swine together in large numbers. Where so crowded that they must eat, sleep and live in the same spot they are sure to become filthy and uncomfortable. Four to six penned together for fattening or ten to fifteen yarded will give the best results. Where large numbers are fed annually forty may be confined to an acre of ground.

Pigs do not care to exercise much in bad weather. The lack of exercise makes them less rugged. If compelled to sleep in a damp nest under a roof that is not soundly dry are liable to attacks of rheumatism, scours and other diseases.

There is no profit in allowing them to suffer. Given a sound roof and bedding the pigs' pitiful squeals distress will change to grunts of satisfaction. If the earth is the floor, board it over and keep the bed dry.

If you sell pork remember you can realize for it more money if fed at 125 to 150 pounds' weight than made largely into bacon. Make choice sugar-cured bacon and sell sliced and wrapped in parchment paper in one and two-pound packages tied neatly with pink cord.

You can do the same thing with dried ham and get twenty-five cents a pound for it so.

A single-tree makes a fine gambrel on which to hang a hog.

SHOT FOR A BURGLAR.

Another Entered the House in the Night.

Brantford Despatch says: A tragedy, resulting in the death of a boy, Watson, aged 25 years, at the hand of his elder brother, James, is enacted on the Kearn farm, two and a half miles west of Middleport, in the Township of Onondaga, on Tuesday morning of last week. The farm is situated in a lonely part of the township, some distance from the main road, and is rented by Michael and James Watson, while Mr. Brother Wesley was employed in Detroit. The brothers were one, as their mother, who keeps the place for them, was away on a visit. They had retired to bed, when Mr. Watson returned returned unannounced and made an entrance to the house. The two men thought Mr. Watson was being burglarized, and, gathering a few clothes, made escape through the bedroom window.

After remaining with a neighbor for the rest of the night they returned to the house in the morning, armed with a shotgun. They saw the house had been entered, and proceeded upstairs, investigating. Through a broken door they saw a man stooping out on the bed. At their approach the sleeper raised himself on his elbow, and immediately grasped his gun and fired. The shot, which was of small calibre, went off the man's head and he fell instantly. In a moment they saw their mistake, but it was too late; their brother was beyond reach of aid.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

A man in Guelph picked the feathers of four hens in ten minutes.

The establishment of a beet sugar industry at Whitby is possible.

A \$2,500,000 joint stock company will build a cement works near Belleville.

Judge Elliott, of London, who suffered a paralytic stroke, has resumed work.

Mr. C. B. Edwards, B. A., has been appointed City Clerk of London, Ont.

A Winnipeg divine healer predicts that the Doukhobors will start on another mad pilgrimage next spring.

The tinned beef from this country condemned in South Africa will probably form the subject of an official inquiry at Ottawa.

The A. Macdonald Company, of Winnipeg, have purchased a block for \$30,000 and will erect a big hotel.

A petition is being circulated asking the postal authorities to have the Regina post-office closed on Sunday.

The total land area of Canada, according to the new census volume, is 2,316,684,071 acres and 80,483,222 acres of water.

A snowslide at the Molly Gibson mine, near Nelson, B. C., carried away part of a house in which 12 miners were sleeping. Only two escaped.

If Capt. Tatlow, M.P.P., of Vancouver, can do anything at the next session of the Legislative Assembly, every man who went from British Columbia to South Africa will receive a grant of land in that province.

FOREIGN.

General Sir John French is suffering from influenza.

The American demand for English coal is being renewed at Newcastle.

Several Anarchists who were expelled from the United States have arrived at Genoa.

The offer of a number of Boers to fight with the British forces against the Mad Mullah has been accepted.

The prevalence of appendicitis in London has induced Lloyd's to issue insurance against it.

Over 500 miles of railway, mostly single line, are owned and worked by the Natal Government.

As a result of the gale the carcass of a large whale has been washed ashore on the Forvie Sands, Aberdeenshire.

Captain Leeper, of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, with whom he served in South Africa, committed suicide by shooting himself at Belfast.

It is proposed to establish a museum in the house in which Robert Burns resided at Dumfries. It is now used as an ordinary dwelling house.

The London County Council will send a commission to the United States to investigate the building arrangements of the larger cities.

Between January and November this year 41,479 persons emigrated from Ireland, compared with 38,541 during the same period last year.

A gas trust is being formed in Chicago to control the companies of nearly all the leading cities in Europe. The capital will be \$1,000,000,000.

The Lord Mayor of London on Saturday laid the foundation stone of a prison to replace the historic old London place of incarceration, Newgate Prison, better known as Old Bailey.

28 KILLED, 30 INJURED.

A Terrible Accident on the Grand Trunk Railway, Near London, Ont.

A despatch from London says: Twenty-eight killed instantly and nearly a score of others seriously injured is the net result to date of the most terrible railway accident in Ontario since the disaster near Hamilton in the spring of 1889. It took place at the little Hamlet of Wanstead, near Petrolia, on Friday night, when the Grand Trunk Chicago express collided with a freight that was moving out of its way into a siding. Details are coming in slowly, but the loss of life will be terrible. The announcement that at 6 o'clock there were 28 dead does not tell the whole story, for a number of the more seriously injured are likely to succumb. The list of dead shows that the victims were chiefly from Western Ontario.

HEAD-ON COLLISION.

It was a head-on collision between the Pacific Express for Chicago and an east-bound freight. The express was nearly two hours late and was making fast time. The freight was endeavoring to make a siding to have the track clear for the express and failed by a couple of minutes. The engines came together near the west end of the switch with a fearful crash, and overturned into the ditch. The baggage and the express cars telescoped into the smoker with appalling results, while the other passengers were piled upon each other in a fearful wreck.

CRIES OF THE DYING.

There was an awful crash, the locomotive reared up and fell into the ditch, the baggage car of the express telescoped the smoker, and the shrieks and cries of the wounded and dying filled the air.

The loss of life is believed to approach to fully 30. The injured will number considerably more. These latter include many who may die from their injuries. They sustained all manner of hurts, and when they reached the hospital at London were so covered with blood that they could not be recognized. Their appearance simply beggars description.

Many of the dead had suffered frightful hurts, heads were cut off, legs were wrenched from the bodies, blood flowed like water and the scene of the carnage became more like the floor of a slaughter house than a mere stretch of snow-covered highway in the midst of a sleeping farmland.

EXPRESS AN HOUR LATE.

The express should have left London at 7.57, but she was over an hour late. An operator's error is said to have caused the accident.

There was not a house to be seen anywhere through the storm, and it proved, when daylight came, that there was none within a distance too far to carry the maimed. Most fortunately, the two Pullman cars on the train did not sustain any damage. They were warm and comfortable, and what were a few moments before palatial sleeping compartments for scores of weary travelers, became a temporary hospital. They were placed in the berths, and what was possible to assuage the bleeding wounds which were sustained by nearly everyone was done.

thing was over my head, and I could only move my right leg. The rest of me was fast. The Kingscourt agent lay across my leg. When I moved my right leg I disturbed him, much to his dissatisfaction, as he protested on account of a broken leg. About 3 o'clock they dug me out. I had great difficulty in standing the strain. I had hardly enough breath, but I decided it was enough to keep me living. I had even enough room to shake with the cold. I never shook so much in my life. It seemed an hour before they got there. They uncovered my feet first. 'Look at them wiggle,' some one said, having reference to my feet. They put jacks under the thing over my head and lifted it up. They gradually moved me; they then pulled me out from the hole underneath. That's my estimate of it, but I wasn't in a fit condition to have an accurate idea of their mode of procedure.

Dr. Harvey did not see much of the scene of carnage that was scattered about him, but he said that many were killed in his neighborhood. His injuries are not extensive and he is very thankful for his miraculous escape.

ROBERT JACKSON'S STORY.

Robert Jackson of Petrolia, who was a passenger on the train, was sitting in an office at the Grand Trunk depot, with his left foot wrapped up in a stocking. In conversation Mr. Jackson related his experience. He was in the second car, just behind the baggage car, and was awake, as were also many other occupants. Several were dozing or sound asleep when the crash came. It seemed to come in from above, as if the baggage car had been hurled into the air and had fallen on the roof.

The lights, of course, went out, and in a twinkling the bright car with its load of happy, care-free humanity was a cold, dark mass of wreckage. Mr. Jackson could hear groans and cries. He himself was wedged in between something, so that he could not move, and he found it was two seats which were jamming him down. His left foot, which was crushed, was held fast and was paining him greatly. "I did not know what moment I was going to be hurled into eternity," said Mr. Jackson. "I remained there for three-quarters of an hour."

Mr. Jackson had been home for Christmas at Woodstock, and was expecting to change cars at Wyoming.

TRAGEDY OF NEW HEBRIDES.

British Captain Slain by the Natives.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says: The steamer Goana, from Australia, brought news of an attack on the recruiting schooner Lilly by the natives of Mallicolo, in the New Hebrides, who murdered Captain Henry Asmos Atkinson, a Britisher, and wounded two of the Lilly's crew. The schooner was employed in taking a large number of natives who had been employed in

escape through the bedroom window, remaining with a neighbor. At the night they returned to house. In the morning, armed a shotgun. They saw the house been entered, and proceeded up stairs, investigating. Through an open door they saw a man crouched out on the bed. At their approach the sleeper raised himself, his elbow, and immediately raised his gun and fired. The gun, which was of small shot, struck the side of the man's head and he fell instantly. In a moment they saw their mistake, but it was late; their brother was beyond reach of aid.

An affair has been reported to the police, and the brothers were arrested and an investigation held. It did there was the best of feeling, and no reason can be ascribed for the commission of a crime. The Watson brothers are reported to be of a very timid, very disposition.

LATER

Muel Watson, the man who shot killed his brother Wesley at Midport, on Tuesday morning, missing him for a burglar, will be tried on a charge of manslaughter. Police consider the case the most finding one that has ever come under their attention, and since the two men have told their stories, people find difficulty in imagining how could be possible for two men, armed, to be so frightened as to shoot a man while he was lying in bed. It is clear that even a deceased had been a burglar, as entirely in their power, out their using firearms.

RUSSIA SCORES IN CHINA.

Have Her Own Customs Officials at Dainy.

A despatch from Peking says: The Chinese Ministers admit that they are powerless to resist the demands of the Russians, who insist on having their own Customs officials at Dainy. They will allow a Chinese missioner outside the city to collect duties on Chinese north-bound goods, but refuse to have Chinese customs officers on each side of the Russian border, as provided in the railway agreement of 1896, which is the basis of their claim for independent Customs offices at Dainy. To the present England is only country that has opposed Russian plan, but it is expected Japan, who hitherto has been successful in interesting the apathetic high Chinese Ministers in any for the de facto restoration of Manchuria or in the real nature of present conditions there, will make a protest. It is not expected, however, that such a protest will have any effect.

Y SANTA CLAUS BURNED.

A Beard Caught Fire, and He Inhaled Flames.

A despatch from Hamilton, Ohio, Forest Gale, a 15-year-old attached to the Salvation Army, was fatally burned on Christmas while playing Santa Claus to a hundred poor children. The incident occurred at the Salvation Army's Hall, where the annual Christmas entertainment for the poor was in progress. Young Gale was swathed in rolls of cotton, and a long beard of similar material. As he was frisking around the room, picking off the gifts for each child, his clothes ignited from a candle. The fire leaped up, enveloping him almost instantly. His false beard burned, and he inhaled the flames. Gale was taken to the hospital, where he died twenty minutes later.

The London County Council will send a commission to the United States to investigate the building arrangements of the larger cities.

Between January and November this year 41,479 persons emigrated from Ireland, compared with 38,511 during the same period last year.

A gas trust is being formed in Chicago to control the companies of nearly all the leading cities in Europe. The capital will be \$1,000,000,000.

The Lord Mayor of London on Saturday laid the foundation stone of a prison to replace the historic old London place of incarceration, Newgate Prison, better known as Old Bailey.

Mr. George A. Lawson has received a commission to execute a statue of Burns for Melbourne, to be erected early next year. It will be a replica of Mr. Lawson's statue of the poet at Ayr.

I do not want to see an acre more added to the British Empire, as our Imperial responsibilities are enormously in excess of our organization for defence, says Lord Charles Bessborough.

Earl Grey has visited World's View, the burial place of the late Mr. Cecil Rhodes, for the purpose of selecting a site for the cost of a colossal equestrian statue of Mr. Rhodes.

A party manifesto just issued in Berlin asserts that the increased revenue from the new tariff will amount to \$52,500,000 yearly, of which \$43,750,000 will be from agricultural products.

The passenger and freight conductors of 40 lines running out of Chicago presented a formal demand for an increase of twenty per cent. in wages. The proposed increase affects 150,000 employees.

During the past year 105,103 emigrants of British origin left the shores of the British Isles for the United States, and 25,519 for British North America, being in the former case an increase of 3,441 and in the latter an increase of 10,184.

All cats, dogs, and birds have been expelled from the palaces of the German Emperor, all fur rugs have been thoroughly and chemically cleaned, and a war against microbes instituted through the danger of disease to the Kaiser and his family.

MUST NOT BE BROKEN.

King Vetoes Proposal of Prince Francis of Teck.

A despatch from London says: A story is printed to the effect that the King has vetoed a proposal by Prince Francis of Teck, a brother of the Princess of Wales, to become a stock broker. The firm of Panmure, Gordon & Co. offered the Prince £3,000 a year to enter into a partnership. Other prominent firms have since offered much higher figures, there being a keen contest to secure his services. The King, however, would not hear of a brother-of-the-future Queen assuming such a position, which would be in any case a delicate one, and which would become impossible in the event of the Princess of Wales becoming Sovereign.

STARVING ON RANGES.

Cattle Herds Snowed in and Cannot Be Rescued.

A despatch from Denver, Colo., says: Thousands of cattle are reported to be starving on the ranges in Northwestern Colorado. The Humane Society appealed to the owners to rescue their stock. They have replied that they are powerless to do so. The cattle are snowed in on the high range in Routt and Rio Blanco Counties, without pasture and without water. It is impossible to get feed to them, and equally impossible to drive them into suitable winter quarters.

don at 7.57, but she was over an hour late. An operator's error is said to have caused the accident.

There was not a house to be seen anywhere through the storm, and it proved, when daylight came, that there was none within a distance too far to carry the maimed. Most fortunately, the two Pullman cars on the train did not sustain any damage. They were warm and comfortable, and what were a few moments before palatial sleeping compartments for scores of weary travellers, became a temporary hospital. They were placed in the berths, and what was possible to assuage the bleeding wounds which were sustained by nearly everyone was done.

This was, however, very little; there was scarcely any water to be had. Snow was brought in in the endeavor to quench the terrible thirst of the suffering. A few of the passengers chanced to have whiskey in their possession, and this proved a fortunate thing. The liquor is credited with saving the lives of a number of the terribly injured, who had given up hope but for the stimulating effects of the whiskey.

SAVED FROM ADDED HORROR.

The fear of a fire breaking out led to a determined watch being instituted; but, in spite of this vigilance, the wreck was scarcely saved from a fire that would have added untold horror.

One of the passengers, who was no more of a hero than his fellows, only that he had presence of mind and knew the better how to work, organized a snow brigade. To their unremitting struggles is due the fact that the fire was kept in check and did no damage.

The fire broke out in the very midst of the wreckage on one occasion, and, as there was nothing with which to quench it but the snow the extent of the battle in which those heroes engaged can better be imagined than described. They scraped the snow from the side of the tracks, and they brought it in handfuls from between adjoining tracks and the side of the railway. With the snow they fell upon the flames, literally smothering them with their hands and their coats, which they had flung from their shoulders.

The tiny fire broke out again, and again, fanned by the winds. Again and again the brigade returned to the struggle, and they finally succeeded; but the fire kept noble men from assisting in other work in the relieving of the imprisoned people.

The news of the disaster did not reach London till after midnight. Crews were at once ordered out with the auxiliaries from here and the Sarnia Tunnel. Three doctors from Wyoming and three from Watford went with the auxiliaries, and spent the early hours of the morning at the wreck.

GRADUATE OF TORONTO.

Dr. Basil Harvey of Chicago, whose parents live in Watford, Ont., one of the injured in the G.T.R. wreck near Sarnia, is a prominent graduate of the Faculty of Medicine of Toronto University, being a physician of some ten years' standing. He was one of the occupants of the day coach, where the hand of death was so relentless, was well enough to give a brief account of his experience at Victoria Hospital. The doctor had been visiting his mother in Watford, and was journeying down the road to Wyoming for the purpose of visiting his brother, Dr. Harvey of that place.

His story is as follows: "I was in the first car behind the baggage car at the front and talking to the Kingscourt agent, who was going down to Wyoming. We were waiting at the door ready to get off. I was leaning up against the door. Suddenly the lights went out, there was an infinite crashing and I found myself after rolling around among these noises, all wedged in. Some

Christmas at Woodstock, and was expecting to change cars at Wyoming.

TRAGEDY OF NEW HEBRIDES.

British Captain Slain by the Natives.

A despatch from Victoria, B. C., says: The steamer Goana, from Australia, brought news of an attack on the recruiting schooner Lilly by the natives of Mallicolo, in the New Hebrides, who murdered Captain Henry Asmos Atkinson, a Britisher, and wounded two of the Lilly's crew. The schooner was employed in taking a large number of natives who had been employed in New Caledonia by French planters to their homes, and one of those consigned to Mallicolo died when near there, and Captain Atkinson landed to bury the body ashore instead of at sea. When Captain Atkinson landed from the whaler which brought the natives ashore, he was rushed and his rifle taken by the blacks on shore. He was then shot and killed with his own rifle, two balls being sent into his breast. Some of the native crew tried to save the dead captain's body, but the natives who were just landed aided those ashore, and the crew fled, two of them being wounded as they swam back to the schooner. The attack was the result of superstition attached to the burying of the dead body, the natives believing it to be necessary to kill the whites to prevent further deaths from occurring. The schooner Pearl was attacked on this island a few days later. She called at Espigle Bay, another part of the island, to land natives, when she was fired upon and several of the native crew were wounded.

WINDSOR MAN SLAIN.

Killed by Indians in Shanty on Lake Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: News has just come in by runner from the north to Seikirk that the body of Capt. J. Petherill, of Windsor, Ont., employed by the Dominion Fish Company, was discovered on Christmas morning by some half-breeds at a place called Snake Island, on Lake Winnipeg. The island is, of course, approachable over the ice in winter. A French fisherman was found insensible and half frozen on the floor of the shanty, covered in blood. The details to hand are very meagre, but it is supposed that the two were celebrating the festival as best they could in that desolate spot, and that some Indians or other persons, with whom the captain had dealings, had some financial grievance against the captain, broke into the shanty and murdered him early on Christmas morning. The Attorney-General's Department is awaiting full particulars by the G.M. mail.

"SOO" TRAFFIC.

It Exceeded that of Last Year by Nearly Eight Million Tons

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., says: The greatest volume of commerce in the history of the great ship canals of the world is shown by the completed statistics through the waterways of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Ontario for the present year, which amounted to 35,961,146 freight tons, exceeding that of last year, also a banner season, by 7,558,081 tons. It illustrates as nothing else can the great development that is being made of the great Northwest, whose products to a large extent find their way to a large extent via the great lakes route. Of this freight the eastbound amounted to 30,275,989 tons; westbound, 5,685,157.

Christmas Gifts.

Nothing is more appreciated than useful presents. Our store is full of them, for both Men and Boys.

*Hats, Caps,
Cardinal Jackets,
Fancy Sweaters*

All kinds of Underwear, Mitts and Gloves, Fancy Hose, up-to-date Prints, Smoking Jackets, Silk Umbrellas Mufflers and Neck Scarfs of all kinds.

Fancy Neckwear direct from New York, each tie in a separate box,
25c., 50c., & 75c.

—o—

J. L. BOYES,

Men's and Boys' Hat and Cap store

MORE BIG MILL IMPROVEMENTS.

In preparation for grinding of this season's immense crop of feed grain, Mr. J. R. Dafoe, of the Big Mill, has installed, and has in successful operation, two of the best feed mills known to the trade, and is now prepared to grind your feed without any more waiting and as fine as may be required.

He continues the manufacture of that well known brand of flour, Nonesuch, also Manitoba Patent and Strong Bakers, which are second to none.

He also continues in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain and the farmers will find it to their advantage to call at the Big Mill before disposing of their grain and take your feed and wheat grinding there and be guaranteed satisfaction both in quality and quantity.

J. R. DAFOE,

AT THE BIG MILL.

J. GARRATT & SON,
Bakers and Confectioners.

OYSTERS.—

You can always depend on getting the best Oysters here. Our Oysters are always fresh and the best that can be procured. If you want a delicious feed of Oysters try us. We also sell them in bulk.

—HOT SODAS—

The season for cool drinks is past, but the season for hot drinks is here—we are always prepared. Come in and try some of our

- Hot Beef Tea.
- " Lemonade.
- " Coffee.
- " Chocolate.
- " Raspberry Vinegar.
- " Tomato Bullion.

Crowds of Christmas Shoppers

Throng our store daily—there's much to interest—to attract—to please them here. Popular prices and the things you want.

FILL THE STOCKINGS WITH FOOTWEAR.

Ladies' Overgaiters, 10 Buttons, - - 50c. & 75c.
Ladies' Leggings, - - 90c. & \$1.25.
Misses and Children's Corduroy - 85c. & \$1.00.
(Great Values.)

Bargain Tables of Slippers—Here you can secure Xmas presents at small cost.

CENTS' OVERSHOE Fine Jersey, Pointed Toe, Original Price \$1 65, NOW.... **75c.**

CHILD'S RUBBERS—25c. Misses and Women's..... **30c.**

A Job Lot at these Prices

THEN You can secure Rare Boots, which make useful and acceptable Xmas Gifts, Prices easy.

We wish the Editor of THE EXPRESS and its Staff, as well as all its readers a Happy Xmas.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE Napanee, Trenton
HOUSES, and Belleville.

PANTS!

Extra Heavy, All-Wool,
Made to Wear,

\$1.75 Cents

PER PAIR.

DON'T PUT IT OFF,

BUY NOW!

Lonsdale Woollen Mills.

Cutlery and Bells.

Nothing gladdens a boy's heart more than a new jack knife. We have some beauties.
BOYLE & SON.

Lost.

On Saturday last between Close's Corner and Gilbert's Corner, North Fredericksburgh, a large grey robe. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at the office of this paper.

Skates and Bells

Large assortment entirely new line. Hear those bells tuned to Octave. Gold and Silver plated String Bells for body and back.
BOYLE & SON.

West Brook Private School, Napanee

Mrs. Browett will be at home on Friday and Saturday, 2nd and 3rd January, to receive any new pupils desiring to enter the classes, either as day scholars, boarders, or for music, vocal and instrumental (piano and organ), painting in oils, water colors,

Boys.

No Boys employed as clerks in Wallace's Drug Store. Do you trade there?

Bells and Skates

You can hear the tone of our bells and the ring of our skates everywhere on roads and ice. Our's are the best.
BOYLE & SON.

Found, a Valise.

In Napanee, on Wednesday last. Owner can have same on application at the office of this paper.

Hockey Matches.

On New Year's day two exciting hockey matches were played at the Napanee rink. Robinson's clerks beat the bakers by 3 to 2, and the clerks of the town beat Gibbard's employees by 8 to 1.

Empey Cheese Factory.

A meeting of the patrons of the above factory will be held on Thursday, January 8th, 1903, at the factory, at 1 o'clock, for the purpose of electing officers, and other business. T. EMPEY, Proprietor,
3ap P. E. R. MILLER, Sec. Treas.

Don't Forget That.

The Lennox Farmer's Association will hold a public meeting in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Saturday, January 3rd, 1903, at 2 p.m. for the purpose of further interesting Farmers in the movement. Addresses will be delivered by Mr. W. L. Smith, of Toronto, and others.
R. M. BIRCO, President.
W. R. LOTT, Secretary.

2b

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Fitzpatrick's Meat Market.

You are always sure of getting the choicest things in meats of all kinds here. We have secured the services of a first-class cutter and are now prepared to do the meat business of Napanee. Give us a call. We also carry the choicest and best stock of groceries in town. We make our own sausage and make them fresh every day. If you try them once you will go no where else when you want sausages.
J. H. FITZPATRICK.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table

Going West.	12:05 a.m.	Going East.	7.
"	4:33 a.m.	"	12:17 p.m.
"	10:29 a.m.	"	12:55 p.m.
"	1:15 p.m.	"	4:00 p.m.
"	4:28 p.m.	"	9:00 p.m.

Daily except Monday. Daily, All trains run daily, Sundays excepted. Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes the station.

Cook Wanted.

Apply to.—MRS WILKISON.

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.
J. N. O'BONNE, Prop.

Oyster Season.

Oysters, the best you can buy. Oysters always fresh, cooked or raw. Oysters you can eat with pleasure.
RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT

Lamps Lamps.

New lamps coming in all the. They are selling like wild fire. Come and inspect before they are all sold.
BOYLE & SON.

We Don't Keep

our candles, we sell them and get ones every few days. Gannon's choice are always good.
RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT

CENTRAL BARBER SHOP.

All the latest convenience. Everything new and up-to-date. Experienced workmen. Give me a call.
F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

Carpet Sweepers.

Buy a carpet sweeper for your wife. Bisell celebrated sweepers are best. Sold only by us.
BOYLE & SON.

NAPANEE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

—o— ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of Society will be held in the Co Chamber, Napanee, on Wednesday the Fourteenth Day of January 1903, at 7.30 p.m. o'clock.

J. E. HERRING,
Secretary-Treasurer
Napanee, 31st Dec., 1903.

Canadian Cartoonists.

The first of the famous Canadian cartoonists was, of course, Mr. Gough. Fun formed a large element, especially in his earlier much-prized plates. Sam Hunt a happy successor. Mr. H grows more felicitous the more draws. Some of his most recent efforts have been particularly well received, and when it is remembered that the modern cartoonist is called upon for three or four cartoons every one that Nast drew it must be admitted that he of to-day must be at higher pressure than the draughtsman of a quarter century ago.—onto Globe.

A Capital Cure for Sore Throat to use as a gargle a few drops of Polson's Iline in sweetened water, and before rubbing the throat and chest vigorously with Iline. By morning the soreness and inflammation will have disappeared entirely. Iline drives away the pain and cures sore and hoarseness quickly, simply because what it's made for. Buy 25c. bottle from druggist to-day.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver

A New Type of Cruiser.

The British admiralty has sent the leading Clyde shipbuilders specifications for a first-class arm cruiser of an entirely new type, cruiser, which will have a displac-

and the best that can be procured. If you want a delicious feed of Oysters try us. We also sell them in bulk.

—HOT SODAS—

The season for cool drinks is past, but the season for hot drinks is here—we are always prepared. Come in and try some of our

- Hot Beef Tea.
- Lemonade.
- Coffee.
- Chocolate.
- Raspberry Vinegar.
- Tomato Bullion.

J. GARRATT & SON,
Bakers and Confectioners.

Our Napanee Spectator

NAPANEE, FRIDAY DEC. 26, 1902

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICE. SEE.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
1417

MARLBANK.

Rubber.

Wallace's Drug Store has the sole agency for the famous "Queen Quality" Hot Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes. Every one guaranteed.

The Best Yet.

The University of Toronto Harmonic Club will give a concert in the Napanee Opera House, on Thursday, January 22nd, 1903 under the auspices of the University of Toronto Alumni Association.

It is reported that a train on the Wabash Railway ran one mile in 38 seconds.

Gen. Ben Viljoen has been asked to command the Boers who have volunteered to fight against the Mad Mullah.

Samuel Watson of Middleport has been committed for trial for shooting his brother Wesley.

Hon. A. G. Blair has given an order for box and freight cars amounting to \$400,000 to be divided between Messrs. Rhodes, Currie & Co. of Amherst, N. S., and the Rathbun Co. of Deseronto.

WANTED! A Good Representative To sell Fruit Trees.

Ornamental Trees, etc., in Napanee and near by districts. Terms liberal, on salary or commission basis. We have under cultivation over 600 acres and have the best and most complete list of nursery stock in Canada to-day. Our stock is guaranteed free from disease, to be delivered in good condition, true to name, or purchase money refunded. Our representative will have exclusive territory. Apply now.

PELHAM NURSERY CO.,

9-3-m

Toronto, Ont.

burgh, a large grey robe. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at the office of this paper.

Skates and Bells

Large assortment entirely new line. Hear those bells tuned to Octave. Gold and Silver plated String Bells for body and back.
BOYLE & SON.

West Brook Private School, Napanee

Mrs. Brewett will be at home on Friday and Saturday, 2nd and 3rd January, to receive any new pupils desiring to enter the classes, either as day scholars, boarders, or for music, vocal and instrumental (piano and organ), painting in oils, water colors, china decorations, etc., or evening classes for book-keeping, etc. Pupils prepared for Conservatory of music examinations.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Died at Newburgh.

Mr. Elias Ash, a highly respected resident of Newburgh, passed away on Saturday evening, aged 58 years. The funeral took place on Monday the 29th, and was attended by the Masons in a body, of which society he was a much beloved member. A wife and a grown family are left to mourn.

Best Concert of The Season.

The concert, which took place in the opera house last night, to wind up the old year and herald the new one, was a great success in every way, and such a treat to all lovers of music as is not often enjoyed in this town. Mrs. Burritt, who is well known to all our readers, was in fine voice and gave her numbers with great effect, particularly "O, dry those tears," which was simply enchanting. Mrs. Burritt was always the possessor of a very sweet voice, but her three months' study in Toronto has so greatly improved it as to surprise her friends. Mr. Arthur Blight is a good singer, of good repute, and well sustained his reputation, his "Death of Nelson" being a superb rendition. Mr. Paul Hahn's performance on the cello was beyond praise, and his "Serenade Badine" was greeted with such a storm of applause as is not often heard in the Napanee opera house. The management is to be congratulated on the success of the entertainment, and for having furnished to music lovers such an opportunity to listen to a few gems of the musical art.

Supplementary Meetings of Lennox Farmers' Institute

SILLSVILLE.—Town Hall, Tuesday, Jan. 6th, 1903. Afternoon—R. S. Stevenson, Ancaster, "Practical Talk on Dairy Cows." J. H. Smith, Langbank. "The Clover Family." Evening—R. S. Stevenson, "The Cream Separator on the Farm." H. Smith, "Farming, The Noblest Occupation."

ODESSA.—Town Hall, Wednesday, Jan. 7th. Afternoon—R. S. Stevenson, "Practical Talk on Dairy Cows." J. H. Smith, "The Son at Work on a Hundred Acre Farm." Evening—R. S. Stevenson, "Growing the Corn Crop and Handling it to the Best Advantage." J. H. Smith, "Canada for Canadians."

SWITZERVILLE, School House, Thursday Jan. 8th. Afternoon—R. S. Stevenson "Practical Talk on Dairy Cows." J. H. Smith, "The Soil and its Cultivation." Evening—R. S. Stevenson, "The Farm Water Supply." J. H. Smith, "Farming The Noblest Occupation."

ROBLIN, Orange Hall, Friday, Jan. 9th 1903. Afternoon—R. S. Stevenson, "Practical Talk on Dairy Cows." J. H. Smith, "The Clover Family." Evening—R. S. Stevenson, "The Cream Separator on the Farm." J. H. Smith, "Farming the Noblest Occupation."

Afternoon Meetings will be held at 1.30, and Evening Meetings at 7.30. Open discussion after each address. Programme of Music at Evening Sessions. The Public are cordially invited, especially the ladies.

Miss Lilly M. Beam, of Black Creek, will deliver addresses on "Dairying" "Foods" and "Home Culture."

M. O. FRASER, Pres., Fellows
J. C. CREIGHTON Vice-Pres., Hawley.
DAVID ATLSWORTH, Sec'y., Bath.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Fitzpatrick's Meat Market.

You are always sure of getting the choicest things in meats of all kinds here. We have secured the services of a first-class cutter and are now prepared to do the meat business of Napanee. Give us a call. We also carry the choicest and best stock of groceries in town. We make our own sausage and make them fresh every day. If you try them once you will go no where else when you want sausage.

J. H. FITZPATRICK.

Redistribution.

The electoral district of Addington would be much smaller if it were not for the back townships of Frontenac, that it includes. Lennox county, alongside, has only 13,422 inhabitants, so it is not unlikely that Lennox and Addington may be made a single electoral district, as they were before for so many years. It is doubtful if the two of them would have more than twenty-fifthousand inhabitants. At the same time Frontenac will get back the townships it sorely needs to bring its population up to the unit of representation. As it stands to-day Frontenac has the smallest population of any seat in the province.—Witness.

Grinding every day at Close's Mills.
JAS. A. CLOSE

The Jury's Verdict.

On page 7 will be found a full account of the terrible railway disaster at Wanstead. The following verdict was handed out at the coronor's inquest: "We find that A. W. Ricketts was killed in the collision at Wanstead on the evening of Friday, Dec. 26th, 1902. That said collision was caused by wrong orders being given No. 5 at Watford; responsibility for this issuance of wrong orders we are not agreed upon as between operator Carson and despatcher Kerr. That after No. 5 had left Watford by the issuance of wrong orders, we consider that the accident could have been averted by the operator at Wyoming or Kingscourt Junction, had the railway company had more experienced operators at these points, one being but a boy of sixteen, at each of which the despatcher, having ample time to do it, endeavored to get the opposing trains stopped."

For Chapped Hands.

Use May Cream for chapped hands or any roughness of the skin. Prepared at

The Medical Hall.

FRED L. HOOPER.

Permission Granted.

The executive of the Frontenac Hockey Club have brought matters to a terminus, so far as its connection with the O. H. A. is concerned. The trouble was caused by the O. H. A. refusing to allow the Frontenac Hockey Club to play in Pittsburgh. They are now connected with the Quinte District Hockey League, and in consequence are governed only by the officers of the said league. On the 26th inst., J. T. Sutherland, the manager of the Frontenac's wrote Mr. Harry E. Smith, President of the Quinte League, concerning the proposed trip to Pittsburgh, and in return received the following reply: "Replying to your letter of the 26th inst., as president of the Quinte District hockey league, I grant the Frontenac Hockey Club permission to play in Pittsburgh on January 7th 8th, 9th and 10th next." Mr. Smith asks the Frontenacs to play against no known professionals, which will certainly not be done if the Kingston team decides to go. All care will be exercised in that regard.

Before buying your Xmas gifts visit the John Street Fancy Goods store for dolls, toys, cushion tops, cards, pin cushions, etc.
Miss M. J. Ross.

We have not advanced the price of our tobaccos. Amber smoking tobaccos, Bobs, Currency and Fair Play chewing tobaccos are the same size and price to the Consumer as formerly. We have also extended the time for the redemption of snowshoe tags to January 1st, 1904.

12b THE EMPIRE TOBACCO CO. Limited

ONTO CURE.

A Capital Cure for Sore Throat to use as a gargle a few drops of Polsoiline in sweetened water, and before rub the throat and chest vigorously with oil. By morning the soreness and inflammation will have disappeared entirely; the pain and fever will be gone and the patient will be able to eat and breathe easily. Buy a 25c. bottle of Polsoiline today.
Dr. Hamilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver.

A New Type of Cruiser.

The British admiralty has selected the leading Clyde shipbuilders for the construction of a first-class cruiser of an entirely new type, which will have a displacement of 13,800 tons, will have her guns placed in a citadel of iron in casements. The gun port greatly increased, several 9.2 guns being fitted. The speed twenty-two knots.

Similarly.

"You were very patient before we were married," he remarked, plainingly. "Yes," she said. "You're very patient, too, you're sitting on the bank stream trying to get a fish, but patience doesn't continue after have landed it."—Sydney Town Country Journal.

OUR Pleasant Worm S TRY IT.

J. J. PERRY, Drug

South American Nervine makes whole system radiant in perfect health, accelerates circulation, enriches blood, penetrates to the very centres of force, builds tissue, makes and keeps well. This wonderful remedy has charmed experience and has done its best work in cases that the medical nity had pronounced hopeless.—141

Greatest Living Female Artist

Mrs. L. Goodman, the oldest female artist, celebrated her ninetieth birthday recently at her home in London. She began her professional career seventy years ago, and is engaged in portrait painting. She has painted over 1,200 likenesses in oils and pastels. Mrs. Goodman is an occasional exhibitor at the Royal Academy, and other galleries in London, and is old enough to remember the coronation of George IV. She has seven sons and daughters living.

A Lesson.

If you have an enemy do not hit his boy a drum. Your enemy will probably kick through the she within 24 hours. Pay his next neighbor's boy a crime. It will just as well, and he can't get a Sydney Town and Country Journal.

For Horses.

Use Milling's Compound Iron P
A great Blood Purifier. Prepared
The Medical Hall
FRED L. HOO

It is likely that the K. B. C. R. will resign from the Quinte League remaining in they would have met the Frontenacs, under the O. ban, re the Pittsburgh trip, or tea Frontenac have played.

Couldn't Estimate its Value
Agnew's Cure for the Heart never! It relieves in 30 minutes, it cures, beacons light to lead you back to W. H. Musselman, G. A. R., W. Pa., says: "Two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart entirely cured palpitation and smothering spells value cannot be estimated."—139

Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

West.	12:05 a.m.	Going East.	*2:02 a.m.
	3:33 a.m.		7:43 a.m.
	10:29 a.m.		*12:17 p.m. noon
	*1:15 p.m.		*12:55 p.m. noon
	4:58 p.m.		6:40 p.m.
	9:40 p.m.		

except Monday. *Daily. All other in daily. Sundays excepted. Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Byles, or at ion. 8-ly

Wanted.
y to.—**MRS WILKISON.**
nd Barber Shop.
o date in every respect.
J. N. Osborne, Prop. 14-1f

Season.
re, the best you can buy
re always fresh, cooked or raw.
re you can eat with pleasure.
RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT
Lamps.
lamps coming in all the time.
re selling like wild fire. Come in
pect before they are all sold.
BOYLE & SON.

on (Keep
andies, we sell them and get fresh
ery few days. Ganong's chocolates
ays good.
RIKLEY'S RESTAURANT

TRAL BARBER SHOP.
he latest conveniences,
thing new and up-to-date,
rienced workmen.
me a call.
F.S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

t Sweepers.
a carpet sweeper for your wife or
Bisell celebrated sweepers are the
Sold only by us.
BOYLE & SON.

'ANEE HORTICLTURAL SOCIETY
—O—
ANNUAL MEETING.
Annual Meeting of this
ty will be held in the Council
ber, Napanee, on Wednesday
Fourteenth Day of January,
at 7.30 p.m. o'clock.
J. E. HERRING,
Secretary-Treasurer.
nee, 31st Dec., 1903.

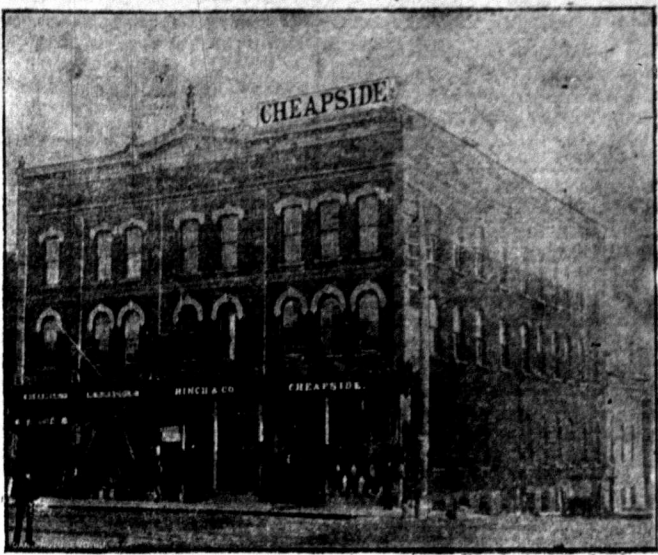
Canadian Cartoonists.
first of the famous Canadian
onists was, of course, Mr. Ben-
Fun formed a large ingred-
especially in his earlier and
prized plates. Sam Hunter is
ppy successor. Mr. Hunter
more felicitous the more he
Some of his most recent ef-
have been particularly well con-
and when it is remembered
the modern cartoonist is called
for three or four cartoons for
one that Nast drew it must be
ted that he of to-day must live
gher pressure than the draughts-
of a quarter century ago.—Tor-
Globe.

apital Cure for Sore Throat. Is
a gargle a few drops of Polson's Nerv-
sweetened water, and before retiring
throat and chest vigorously with Nerv-
y morning the soreness and inflam-
will have disappeared entirely. Nerv-
ives away the pain and cures sore throat
s made for. Buy a 25c. bottle from your
to-day.
amilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver.

A New Type of Cruiser.
British admiralty has sent to
adding Clyde shipbuilders speci-
ns for a first-class armored
r of an entirely new type. The
r. which will have a displace-

PERSONALS

Mr. Arthur Fellows, O B.C., has resumed his studies after spending his holidays with his parents on East street.
R. F. Ruttan M.D., Professor of chemistry, McGill College, Montreal, spent Christmas with his brother, Mayor Ruttan.
Mrs. Wm. Crouch, and son Freeman, of Gananoque, returned home on Sunday evening after spending the Christmas holidays visiting friends in town and vicinity.
Mr. Geo. Degroff is laid up with a slight attack of toothitis.
Mr. Geo. Janer, of Newburgh, who has been laid up with rheumatism for a couple of weeks, is able to be around again.
Mr. Frank Thomas, of Toronto, was re-newing acquaintances in town during the Christmas holidays.
Mr. Seymour Lindsay is able to be around again after a couple of week's illness.
Mr. Fred. Towne, of Nings, Man., is visiting friends in this vicinity.
B. H. Lennison, Sulby, paid THE EXPRESS a friendly call on Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Fenwick, of Newburgh, were the guests of Mrs. Thomas Smith, Centre street, on Christmas.
Mr. W. A. Garrett spent Christmas with his parents in Brookville.
Miss Clista Sager, of Toronto, spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Oliver.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Elliott, of Deseronto, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Richardson.
Mr. Wm. Stevens and wife returned to Powtucket on Sunday, after spending Christmas in town with his parents.
Miss Jenkins, Colborne street, Kingston, is spending a holiday in Napanee with Mrs. W. Boyle.
Mr. E. B. Perry was in Belleville on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. John Rowe, of Peterboro, were in town this week on a visit to Mrs. Rowe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Allen, Centre street.
Mr. and Mrs. James Douglas and two little sons, and Mr. and Mrs. James Ferguson and little daughter, spent Christmas with relatives in Deseronto.
Miss Flossie Moore, of Bath, is spending the week in town with Miss Carrie Jaynes.
Messrs. Gibson Pringle, of Peterboro, and brother Harry, of Collingwood, are spending their holidays with their mother Mrs. Andrew Pringle, South Napanee.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wagar and family, of Deseronto, and Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wagar, town, spent Christmas at the old home with father and mother.
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Coates, of Kingston, and little daughter, Phyllis, spent Christmas with Mrs. Coates' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Blanchard.
Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyer and son Frank spent Christmas with relatives at Ernestown.
Miss Edna Wagar, of Deseronto, is spending the holidays with friends and relatives in town.
Miss Nellie Rennie, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Kathleen Wagar, South Napanee.
Miss E. J. Smith and Mr. Charles Smith took Christmas with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, Ernestown.
Mr. C. D. Black, of the Robinson Co., spent Christmas at his home in Stirling.
Mr. Bert. Wagar, of Glenora, returned home on Tuesday last after a week's visit among relatives and friends in town.
Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Nash, of Deseronto, spent Christmas with Mr. Nash's parents, Bath.
Miss "Star" Wagar entertained a number of her girl and boy friends on Monday evening last.
Miss Carrie Jaynes spent Christmas with friends in Bath.
Mrs. J. A. Cathro is spending a few days in town.
Master Charles Ford is quite ill.
Miss O. A. Smith was at home to a num-



STOCK-TAKING SALE!
Starts Saturday, Jan. 3rd.

will continue 3 weeks, and we purpose making them bargain weeks indeed.

Big Cuts Among the Jackets.
Our Jacket trade has been the largest of any season since we opened, we intend closing out every Jacket, and this is the way we do it.
GOOD JACETS FOR \$3.90 lined throughout, among them new coats, \$5.50, 6.50, 7.50 not many in the lot. Come early.
Extra Good Value Jackets \$5.50 lined throughout, made of fine material, fashionable cut, values \$7.75, 8.50, 9.50.
Liberal Discount off all high priced Coats. Liberal Discount off all Capes. Liberal Discount off all classes of Fur Goods.

A Great Bargain in Black Dress Goods.
Just twenty-nine Dress and Skirt lengths are the finest goods in stock, prices from \$1.00 a yard up to \$2.50, cut now from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{3}$ off regular.

Boys' Reefer Skating Coats.
Splendid Heavy Nap and Beaver Pen Coats for boys from 3 to 13 years of age. All offering at $\frac{1}{2}$ off straight prices.—Thus \$2.00 Coats for \$1.50, \$2.50 Coats for \$1.88, \$3.00 Coats for \$2.25. Bring your boy and fit him. It will pay to have an extra Coat at these prices.

\$1.25 Kid Gloves for 79c.
We will offer a splendid lot about 10 dozen pairs. Guaranteed Kid Gloves during this sale at 79c. the pair. Regular value \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Special Discounts and Cut Prices throughout the whole store. Every department will give bargains.
SPECIAL LINE UNTRIMMED AND WALKING HATS 49c. EACH. 10 per cent off Men's Suits to order during this sale. Everything marked in plain figures—one price.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co.
Cheapside. - Napanee.

of a quarter century ago.—Toronto Globe.

Capital Cure for Sore Throat. Is as a gargle a few drops of Polson's Nervine swallowed warm, and before retiring to rest and chest vigorously with Nervine. By morning the soreness and inflammation will have disappeared entirely. Nervine drives away the pain and cures sore throat sores quickly, simply because that's its made for. Buy a 25c. bottle from your druggist.

Hamilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver.

A New Type of Cruiser.
The British admiralty has sent to leading Clyde shipbuilders specifications for a first-class armored cruiser of an entirely new type. The vessel, which will have a displacement of 13,800 tons, will have all guns placed in a citadel instead of casemates. The gun powder is greatly increased, several 9.2 inch guns being fitted. The speed will be twenty-two knots.

Similarly.
You were very patient before we married," he remarked, comically. "Yes," she admitted, "I'm very patient, too, when I'm sitting on the bank of a river trying to get a fish, but your patience doesn't continue after you've landed it."—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

OUR Pleasant Worm Syrup
is becoming very popular.
TRY IT.
J. PERRY, Druggist.

South American Nervine makes the system radiant in perfect health. It stimulates circulation, enriches the blood, restores to the very centres of nerve, builds tissue, makes and keeps people healthy.
This wonderful remedy has had a long experience and has done its great work in cases that the medical fraternity pronounced hopeless.—140

Oldest Living Female Artist.
Mrs. L. Goodman, the oldest living female artist, celebrated her ninetieth birthday recently at her home in London. She began her professional career sixty years ago, and is still active in portrait painting. She has painted over 1,200 likenesses in oil and pastel. Mrs. Goodman has been an occasional exhibitor at the Royal Academy, and other galleries in London, and is old enough to remember the coronation of George IV. She has seven sons and daughters.

A Lesson.
You have an enemy do not bury your head in the sand. Your enemy will be able to kick through the sheepskin in 24 hours. Pay his next door neighbor's boy a crown. It will work in well, and he can't get at it.—Country Town and Country Journal.

Horses.
Milling's Compound Iron Powders, at Blood Purifier. Prepared at
The Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER

It is likely that the K. B. C. Ramblers design from the Quinte league, as by signing in they would have either to the Frontenac, under the O. H. A., or the Pittsburgh trip, or teams the same have played.

Don't Estimate its Value!—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart never fails. It cures in 30 minutes, it cures, it is a light to lead you back to health. I. Musseman, G. A. R., Weissport, says: "Two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart entirely cured me of ataxia and smothering spells. Its value cannot be estimated."—139

Mr. C. D. Black, of the Robinson Co., spent Christmas at his home in Stirling.

Mr. Bert Wagar, of Glenora, returned home on Tuesday last after a week's visit among relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Nash, of Toronto, spent Christmas with Mr. Nash's parents in Bath.

Miss "Star" Wagar entertained a number of her girl and boy friends on Monday evening last.

Miss Carrie Jaynes spent Christmas with friends in Bath.

Mrs. J. A. Cathro is spending a few days in town.

Master Charles Ford is quite ill.

Miss O. A. Smith was at home to a number of her young friends last Monday evening.

Miss Beatrice Calder, of Toronto, spent Christmas at her home in Camden East.

The many friends of Miss Ada Reid will be pleased to know she is improving in health.

Mr. M. O. Fraser, of Fells, and Mr. and Mrs. McKnight, of Forest Mills, were callers at this office on Saturday.

Mr. W. A. Garrett spent New Year's Day in Toronto visiting friends.

Mr. George Jenkins, of Winnipeg, arrived in town on Friday last on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Geo. Grieve, Centre street. This is his first visit since he left town about twenty seven years ago.

Wm. Ponton, spent New Year's in town.

Mr. Elgin Unger has returned from Manitoba and will spend a short time here renewing acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crabbe spent Xmas at Forest Mills with her sister, Mrs. D. McKnight.

Mr. Geo. Blute and Misses Nellie and Mary Nolan are spending a week at Forest Mills.

Miss Edith Smith and Miss Mabel Downey spent New Year's with their aunt, Mrs. Arthur Downey, Cobourg.

Miss Blanche Coolidge, of Deseronto, spent Wednesday in town with her mother, Mrs. B. Coolidge.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Roy spent Wednesday in Belleville.

Mrs. A. E. Webb, of Toronto, is spending this week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Chambers, of Philipston, spent a few days in town this week the guests of Mrs. Bruce Allen, Centre street.

Mrs. M. B. Wagar, spent Xmas with her daughter, Mrs. S. McKnight, Forest Mills.

Mr. D. B. Coolidge, of Brockville, spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Finch, of the Robinson Co., after returning on Friday from spending Christmas with her parents in Brantford, received a telegram that her brother was dead, and left on the early train Saturday for that place.

Mr. Chown, of Wallace's drug store, spent Christmas with his parents at Kings town.

Miss E. Panter, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Nora Lake.

Miss Wilson, of Kingston, is the guest of Miss Carrie Williams.

Mr. C. F. Smith, of Gananoque, spent Christmas in Napanee with friends.

Mr. Ed. Switzer, of Toronto, was visiting friends in town Christmas week. He left for home Monday.

Mr. John Ham, of Albany, arrived in town last week, and is stopping at the Royal Hotel.

Uriah Wilson, M. P., who has been very ill for the past seven weeks, with catarrh of the stomach, has suffered a relapse. His friends are much alarmed at his condition.

For 25c.

At Wallace's Drug Store you can get a two ounce box of Bland's Iron Tonic Pills.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 24 lbs. granulated sugar for \$1.00. Keewatin flour beats the world. Bran and shorts in stock. 3 lbs. candy 25 cents; Peruca 90 cents; Shiloh's Consumption Cure 20 cents; Dr. Chase's Linseed and Turpentine 20 cents; Nervine 20 cents. I pay highest prices for good cotton, fox and mink.

Special Discounts and Cut Prices throughout the whole store. Every department will give bargains.

SPECIAL LINE UNTRIMMED AND WALKING HATS 19c. EACH. 10 per cent off Men's Suits to order during this sale. Everything marked in plain figures—one price.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co.

Cheapside, - Napanee.

JOTS Local and Otherwise.

The G. T. R. and C. P. R. have raised local freight rates on grain.

Mr. Richard Spry, of Belleville, died suddenly at a hotel in Galt.

Argument in the East Middlesex election petition has begun at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

William Emery, a deaf mute, was killed while walking on the railway near Peterboro.

Returns from Fort William increase the referendum vote to 199,677 for the act, and 103,051 against it.

The Pastor's Pity.—A prominent pastor of a Durham, Ont., church writes: "I suffered intensely from Inflammatory Rheumatism. Just one bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure healed me. I pity those who suffer so much and do not know how near they are to a cure. I feel like proclaiming it from the house-tops."—138

Miss Maud, daughter of John Denoe, Bath, died at the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, on Monday, Dec. 29th, 1902.

The famous French swindlers, the Humberts, recently arrested at Madrid, are now in jail in Paris awaiting trial.

General, the Earl of Dundonald, is at work on a scheme for increasing the strength of Canada's defence force.

Hearts that are Diseased.—will never be cured by the false, unnatural stimulation of liquor. First increase your vitality, build up the system, strengthen and purify the blood—the heart will respond and grow strong. Ferrozine is precisely what to take, it gives you an appetite and digestion that will lock after everything that is eaten. Ferrozine improves nutrition, makes rich, vitalizing blood, and is positively the most powerful restorative and strengthener known to science; it improves the nerve tone, regulars the heart's action, makes the feeble strong and the sick well. Ferrozine will cure untold ills and costs only 75c. at druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ontario. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver.

BIRTHS.

CATON.—At Napanee, on Sunday, December 28th, the wife of Mr. Geo. A. Caton, of a son.

VANKOUGHNET.—At Ernestown on December 16th, the wife of Mr. John Vankoughnet of a daughter.

CLANCY.—At Napanee, on December 23d, the wife of Mr. Henry Clancy of a son.

FOX.—At Orono, on December 27th, the wife of Mr. Lewis Fox, of a son.

FISH.—At Napanee, on December 22nd, the wife of Mr. J. H. Fish of a daughter.

SCOTT.—At Napanee, on December 20th, the wife of Mr. F. S. Scott of a son.

STODDART.—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, December 31st, 1902, the wife of Mr. Wm. Stoddart, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

STORMS.—Howell.—At the home of the bride's parents, Strathcona, on December 24th, 1902, Miss Maggie Howell to Mr. Gilbert Storms.

DEATHS.

ASH.—At Newburgh, on Saturday, Dec. 27th 1902, Elias Ash, aged 58 years.

LEPROMPTLY CURED

We cure the most difficult cases of skin diseases and others who have been treated by experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, if you want upon request, Marion & Marion, New York City, Montreal and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

BALED HAY and STRAW

in large and small quantities.
Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.
Cheapest Groceries at reasonable prices.

In full view of passing crowds the window of a New York pawnshop was broken and \$10,000 worth of jewellery stolen.

Lord Minto has received a New Year's greeting from President Roosevelt, conveying good wishes to the people of Canada.

Piles, Itching Blind and Bleeding.—Cured in three to six nights. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is peerless in curing. One application gives instant relief. It cures all itching and irritating skin diseases, Chafing, Eczema, etc. 35 cents.—143

In the annual report of the Hamburg Chamber of Commerce the German press is urged to refrain from attacks on Britain.

Rev. Dr. Gordon of Halifax, Principal-elect of Queen's University, will be in Kingston next week to enter upon his duties.

"Love, Laughs at Locksmiths." as South American Kidney Cure laughs at disease. It's the seemingly impossible doors to disease that it unlocks makes its cures almost incredible. But for every cure there is a proof if you care to investigate. It is a liquid kidney specific and it never fails. Makes and keeps men "fit" and well.—142

The Shakespeare Club will resume the reading of Coriolanus at the residence of Mr. Herrington on Saturday evening January 3rd.

In the marriage notice in last week's of Mr. Elwood Joyce and Miss Ida Smith we were in error as to the date. It should have been November 19th.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the vestry of the Eastern Methodist Church Tuesday, Jan. 6th, at 3 p. m. **LUCY ANDERSON, Secy.**

Saturday last Mr. Lawrence, of this town, received a telegram from her daughter Mrs. Pennel of Calgary, conveying the sad news of the death of a granddaughter at that place.

You cannot get as good satisfaction any place in town as you can at the John Street Fancy Goods Store. A choice stock of Sterling silver novelties, bisque figures, candelabra, babies' bonnets, jackets, booties, vests, etc. **M. J. Ross.**

People with Bad Breath. Generally suffer from Catarrh and should use Catarrh-cure Inhaler four times daily, and be cured. The pleasant scented Catarrh-cure vapor spreads through every air passage of the breathing organs, and reaches the very root of the disease at once; it kills the germs, purifies and cleanses the mucous surface, and eradicates every vestige of catarrh in a short time. Pure, sweet breath, free from headache, sneezing and discharge are quickly derived from the use of Catarrh-cure Inhaler. Complete outfit, guaranteed to cure, costs \$1.00, trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver.